SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
MYSTERY IN SPACE
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
12¢
DEC.
NO. 88
IN THIS ISSUE... A New HAWKMAN THRILLER!
THAT'S ONLY A ROBOT DISGUISE OF ME YOU'VE DEFEATED, ADAM STRANGE! THIS IS THE REAL ME!
featuring
"The ROBOT-WRAITH of RANN!"

THROW YOUR VOICE

Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. Fool teacher, friends and family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist." No. 2137 ..... 25¢

SILENT DOG WHISTLE

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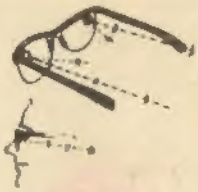
MUSICAL JUKE BOX BANK

Drop in a coin and the turntable revolves to a lilting melody . . . just like the modern juke box that youngsters adore. Makes saving a pleasure—money mounts up. Made of sturdy metal. 4½"x4".
No. 2905 ..... $1.50

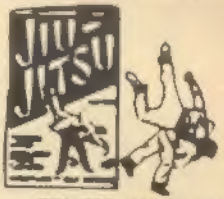
MAGIC CARDS

Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks.
103 ..... $1.98



SEE BEHIND GLASSES

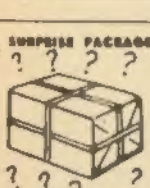
A specially treated pair of sunglasses with secret mirrors that enable you to see behind you, without anyone knowing your watching. Really comes in handy at times.
3830 ..... 75¢



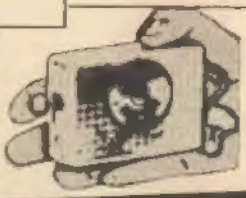
YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH

Master Jul Jitsu and you'll win any fight. This book gives all the grips, blocks, etc. which are so effective in counterattack. FREE book on how to perform strong man stunts also included.
NO. 224 ..... 1.00

SURPRISE PACKAGE



Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
No 678 ..... Only 50¢



AMAZING MINIATURE RADIO

This tiny, feather weight radio operates without batteries, without tubes, but brings you years of listening pleasure. There's nothing to wear out, nothing to replace.
No. 3044 ..... $4.00

TREASURE CHEST OF FUN

TRANSISTOR RADIO KIT

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No. 3333 ..... 50¢

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BIKE WINDSHIELD

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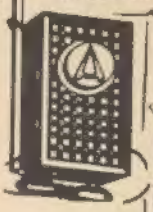
No. 4258 ..... $1.00



INSECT COLLECTING KIT

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No. 2117 ..... 1.00

MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Precision camera so small, it fits in cigarette pack. Weighs 2½ ounces and takes 10 pictures per roll. Precision ground lens and time expose shutter. Can be hidden anywhere. Complete with free roll of film.
NO. 788 125

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BIKE SPEEDOMETER

Now you can see how fast you're riding with this precision engineered speedometer for only 75¢. You can time yourself for racing, sports, distance. Just fasten it to your handlebar and go.
No. 8199 ..... 75¢

AMAZING NEW SPACE PHONE SET — 2 WAY . . . SENDS . . . RECEIVES

You can talk back and forth between houses, from room to room, and from secret hiding places, because it's portable - no electric wires - no batteries.
No. 3194 ..... .69¢

ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB

Just light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud, just like an A Bomb.
No. 971 ..... 20¢

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Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied, I may return any part of all my purchase after 10 days Free Trial for full refund of purchase price.

ITEM —	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. Same guarantee
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus postage.

Name _____

Address _____

☐ I enclose 10¢ additional. Please send me your 40 page catalog of over 500 Top Tricks and Novelties.

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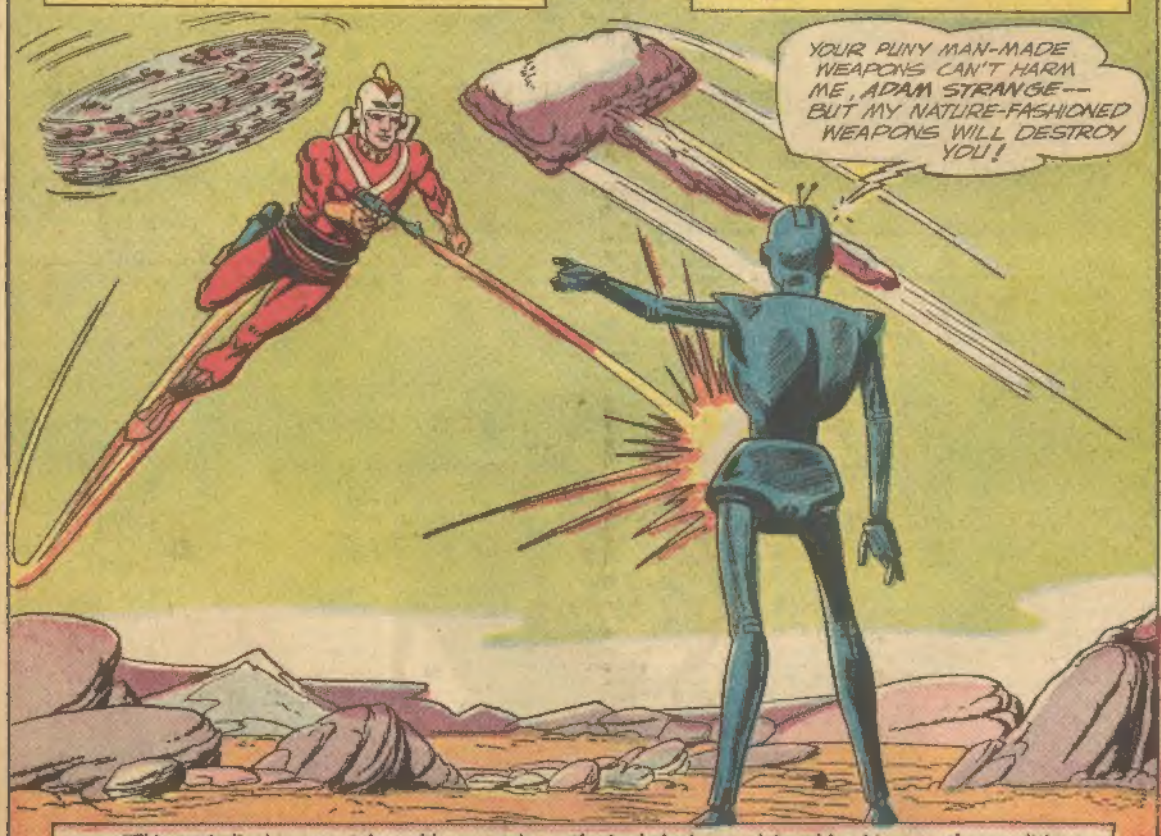
ADAM STRANGE

BETWEEN EARTH AND THE PLANET RANN OF THE STAR-SUN ALPHA CENTAURI LIE 25 TRILLION MILES OF SPACE, BATHED WITH DEADLY COSMIC RADIATIONS! THIS IS OF NO CONCERN TO A YOUNG EARTH-ARCHEOLOGIST NAMED ADAM STRANGE, FOR HE IS PROTECTED BY A ZETA-BEAM THAT TELEPORTS HIM FROM EARTH TO RANN! BUT ANY OBJECT NOT SO SHIELDED BY THE ZETA-BEAM CAN SUFFER ODD AND UNUSUAL HAZARDS --AS ADAM LEARNS TO HIS DISMAY WHEN HE ENCOUNTERS...

The ROBOT-WRAITH OF RANN!



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IN THE MYSTERIOUS STONE RUINS OF FORT SACSAHUAMAN -- ONCE AN INCA STRONGHOLD IN PERU -- A YOUNG EARTH-ARCHEOLOGIST THRUSTS A PACKAGE INTO A METAL CONTAINER...
NOW TO TIE A CHAIN TO THE CONTAINER -- AND HOPE FOR THE BEST!

RISING UPWARD ON HIS JETS, HE SWINGS THE CONTAINER BACK AND FORTH AT THE END OF A LONG CHAIN...
IT'S IMPORTANT THAT THE CONTAINER BE OUTSIDE THE RANGE OF THE ZETA-BEAM WHEN IT HITS! NOW FOR MY COUNT DOWN... TEN... NINE...

FROM ACROSS 26 TRILLION MILES OF SPACE, THE TELEPORTATIONAL ZETA-BEAM STRIKES ADAM STRANGE -- AND INSTANTLY THE EARTHMAN IS TELEPORTED TO THE PLANET RANN OF THE STAR-SUN ALPHA CENTAURI...

...WHERE HIS SWEETHEART ALANNA OF RANAGAR IS WAITING FOR HIM...
ADAM! OH, DARLING -- I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU AGAIN --
-- WITH A SURPRISE! I'VE ENJOYED YOUR HOSPITALITY HERE SO MANY TIMES I'VE BROUGHT YOU A GIFT -- JUST AS ANY CONSIDERATE GUEST WOULD DO!

HERE IT IS -- DESIGNED BY ONE OF EARTH'S FOREMOST COUTURIERS!
WHAT'S A "COUTURIER"? I NEVER HEARD YOU USE THAT ENGLISH WORD BEFORE!

IT'S A FRENCH WORD MEANING A MALE DRESSMAKER.
A DRESS -- FOR ME?! OH MY GOODNESS! COME ON, ADAM -- LET'S JET TO RANAGAR! I HAVE TO TRY IT ON RIGHT AWAY!

AS THEY JET UPWARD, AWAY FROM THE DISCARDED CONTAINER, THEY FAIL TO SEE A WRAITH-LIKE BEING SLIP THROUGH THE TALL GRASSES TOWARD THE METAL SHEATHING...
WHEN THEY DROP DOWN ON THE CAPITAL CITY OF RANAGAR...
ADAM STRANGE! I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU...
SEE HIM LATER, ADAM! I WANT TO SHOW OFF THE NEW OUTFIT YOU BROUGHT ME!
WITHIN MINUTES ALANNA HAS MADE THE CHANGEOVER--BUT THERE IS A MOMENTARY SILENCE AS ADAM STARES AT HIS SWEETHEART...
WELL!!? DO I LOOK SO AWFUL IN IT?
GIVE ME TIME TO ANSWER, HONEY--YOU ABSOLUTELY TAKE MY BREATH AWAY! YOU'RE GORGEOUS!
SUDDENLY, ALANNA STARES COLDLY AT ADAM--AND FINALLY BREAKS THE SILENCE WITH...
ADAM, I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! YOU'RE A BARAN-BEARER!
BARAN? I NEVER HEARD YOU SAY THAT WORD BEFORE! WHAT'S A BARAN-BEARER?
IT'S A RANN EXPRESSION SIGNIFYING A GIFT THAT FADES WITH SUNLIGHT! DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT WHEN THE ZETA-BEAM WEARS OFF MY GIFT--IT'LL GO BACK TO EARTH, JUST AS YOU DO?
OH! ON EARTH WE CALL THAT AN INDIAN GIVER! BUT DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR UNIFORM BEING TELEPORTED BACK TO EARTH--BECAUSE IT WAS NEVER TOUCHED BY THE ZETA-BEAM!
WHY, THAT MEANS YOU COULD COME TO RANN THE SAME WAY--AND STAY AS LONG AS--
I-I'M AFRAID NOT! THE WRENCH OF A LIFE-FORM BEING TELEPORTED TO RANN FROM EARTH--WITHOUT THE PROTECTION OF THE ZETA-BEAM--WOULD BE FATAL!

ACROSS THE GREAT PLAIN OF RANAGAR, AT THE DISCARDED METAL CONTAINER...

NO ONE KNOWS ME IN THIS FORM AS THANAS PRAL -- THE INVENTOR OF THE FLYING LENS*! IT WAS ADAM STRANGE WHO PUT ME IN PRISON -- BUT I FOUND A WAY TO ESCAPE...

*Editor's Note; SEE MYSTERY IN SPACE #82! "WORLD WAR ON EARTH -- AND RANN!"

"BY A SPECIAL BATTERY OF DELTOS-GLASSES, I DEVISED A MEANS OF DEHYDRATING MY BODY, ELIMINATING THE 75% WATER OF WHICH IT IS COMPOSED, INTO ITS REMAINING CHEMICALS..."

EVER SINCE THEY MADE ME A "TRUSTY" I'VE WORKED AND PLANNED FOR THIS MOMENT. I WANT TO REPAY RANN FOR THE WRONGS I'VE DONE!

"WITH MY MIND FILLED WITH THE DESIRE TO MAKE AMENDS TO RANN FOR MY PAST VILLAINY, I FLED FROM THE GREAT PRISON AT BRUUL..."

WITH MY SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE, I CAN HELP ADAM STRANGE FIGHT THE MENACES THAT ENDANGER OUR PLANET FROM TIME TO TIME! BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO PROVE MY GOOD INTENTIONS...

AS THANAS PRAL FLOWS INTO THE CONTAINER FROM EARTH, HE CAUSES ITS METALLIC STRUCTURE TO ASSUME A DIFFERENT SHAPE...

AS A ROBOT I'LL SHOW HIM THE GOOD I CAN DO! WHEN ADAM IS CONVINCED OF THAT, I'LL REVEAL MY TRUE IDENTITY AND OFFER MY HELP IN EMERGENCIES!

BUT AS THE ROBOT FORMS INTO A HUMAN-LIKE FIGURE...

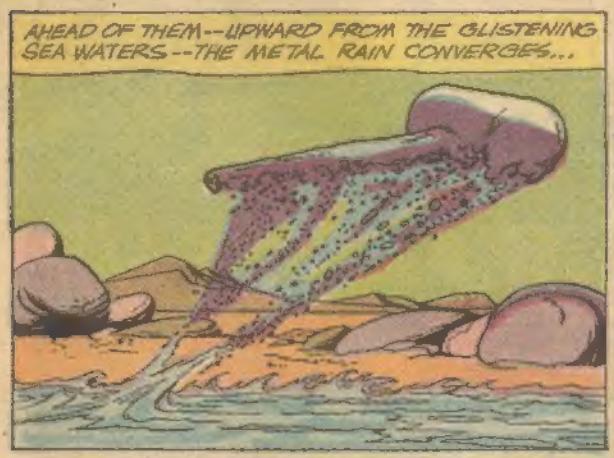
I SENSE A STRANGE LIFE-ESSENCE WITHIN THE METAL. AS IF -- WHEN BEING BROUGHT FROM EARTH TO RANN -- COSMIC FORCES ENDOWED THE METAL WITH A SORT OF INTELLIGENCE -- AN EVIL INTELLIGENCE...

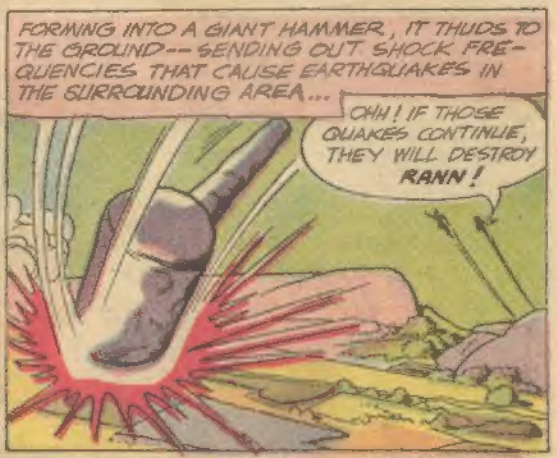
AS THE METAL CREATURE STALKS ACROSS THE GRASSY PLAINS, A BATTLE RAGES INSIDE IT...

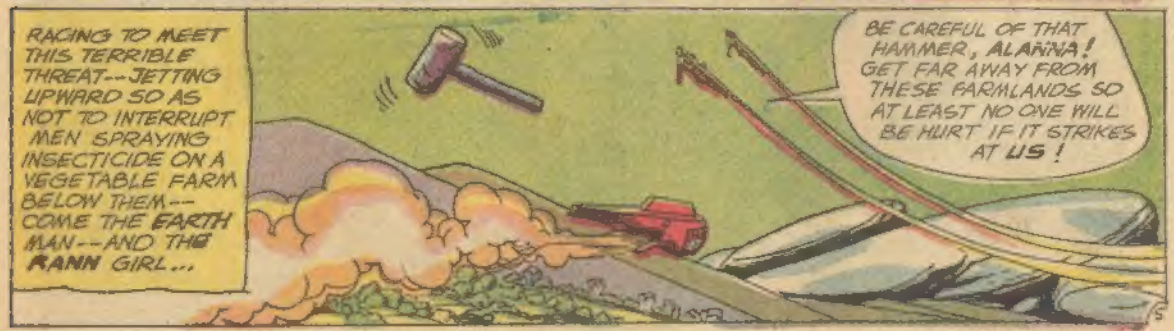
NOW IT'S MAKING ME EVIL, TOO -- EVEN THOUGH I DON'T WANT TO ACT THAT WAY AGAIN! WHATEVER ODD POWER IS NOW IN THIS METAL IS FORCING ME -- TO SEEK OUT AND DESTROY ADAM STRANGE!

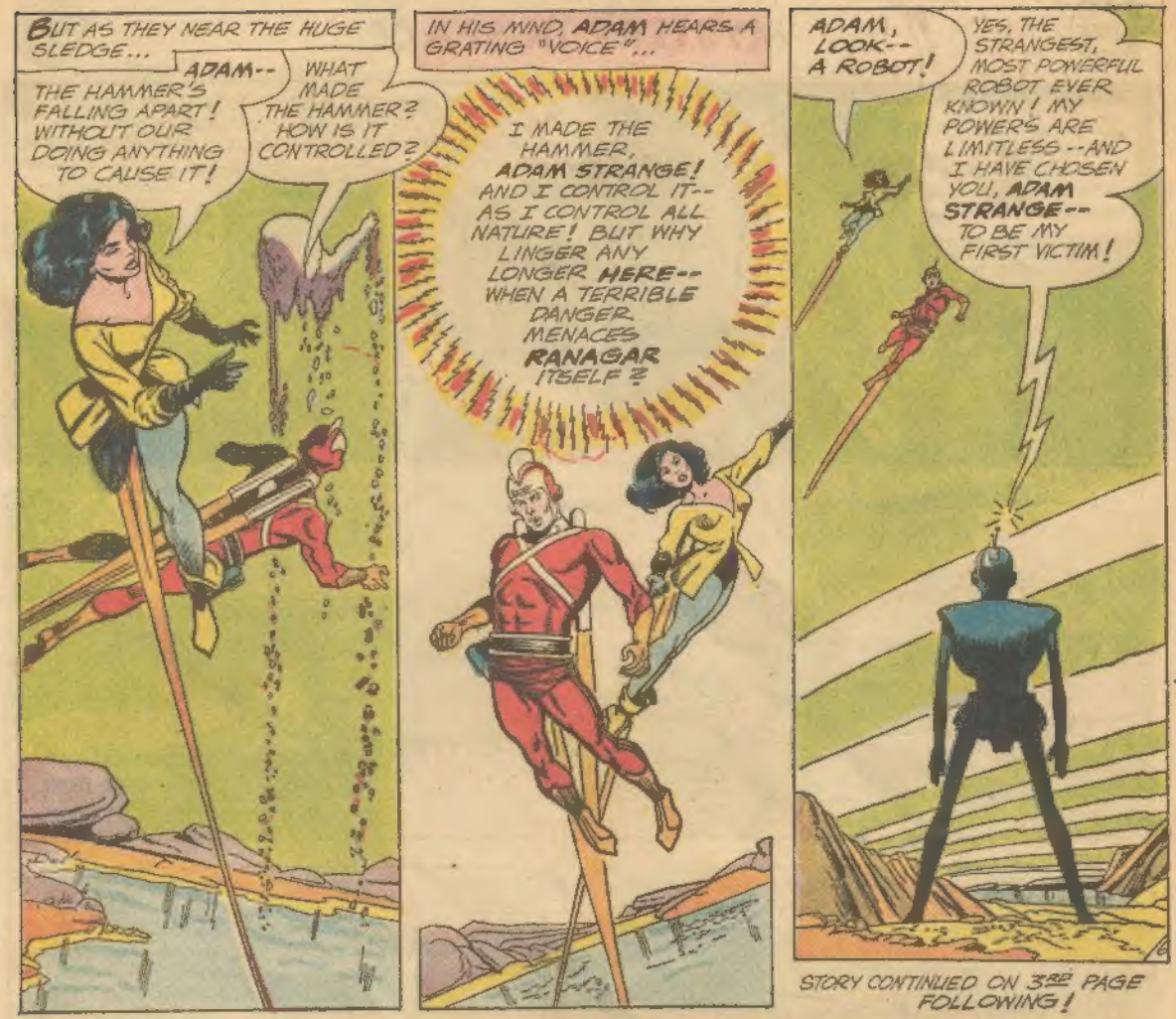
IN RANAGAR, EVEN AS ALANNA IS DISPLAYING HER NEW UNIFORM-- DRESS TO ADAM...
ATTENTION, PLEASE! A QUEER RAIN OF METAL FRAGMENTS IS RISING UPWARD FROM THE SEA OF ABYX-- AND FORMING INTO A GIGANTIC HAMMER!
I KNEW IT-- ANOTHER MENACE! THIS WAS MUCH TOO GOOD TO LAST!

SLIPPING ON THEIR JETS, THE INTERPLANETARY SWEETHEARTS TAKE OFF FOR THE ABYXIAN SEA AS...
ADAM--LISTEN! I'VE BEEN SENT TO TELL YOU...
LATER, MAN! ALANNA AND I ARE ON OUR WAY TO LOOK INTO THAT REVERSE METAL RAIN COMING FROM THE SEA OF ABYX!


AHEAD OF THEM--UPWARD FROM THE GLISTENING SEA WATERS--THE METAL RAIN CONVERGES...


FORMING INTO A GIANT HAMMER, IT THUDS TO THE GROUND-- SENDING OUT SHOCK FREQUENCIES THAT CAUSE EARTHQUAKES IN THE SURROUNDING AREA...
OHH! IF THOSE QUAKES CONTINUE, THEY WILL DESTROY RANN!


RACING TO MEET THIS TERRIBLE THREAT--JETTING UPWARD SO AS NOT TO INTERRUPT MEN SPRAYING INSECTICIDE ON A VEGETABLE FARM BELOW THEM-- COME THE EARTH MAN--AND THE RANN GIRL...
BE CAREFUL OF THAT HAMMER, ALANNA! GET FAR AWAY FROM THESE FARMLANDS SO AT LEAST NO ONE WILL BE HURT IF IT STRIKES AT US!


BUT AS THEY NEAR THE HUGE SLEDGE...
ADAM--
THE HAMMER'S FALLING APART! WITHOUT OUR DOING ANYTHING TO CAUSE IT!
WHAT MADE THE HAMMER? HOW IS IT CONTROLLED?
IN HIS MIND, ADAM HEARS A GRATING "VOICE"...
I MADE THE HAMMER, ADAM STRANGE! AND I CONTROL IT-- AS I CONTROL ALL NATURE! BUT WHY LINGER ANY LONGER HERE-- WHEN A TERRIBLE DANGER MENACES RANAGAR ITSELF?
ADAM, LOOK-- A ROBOT!
YES, THE STRANGEST, MOST POWERFUL ROBOT EVER KNOWN! MY POWERS ARE LIMITLESS--AND I HAVE CHOSEN YOU, ADAM STRANGE-- TO BE MY FIRST VICTIM!

STORY CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING!

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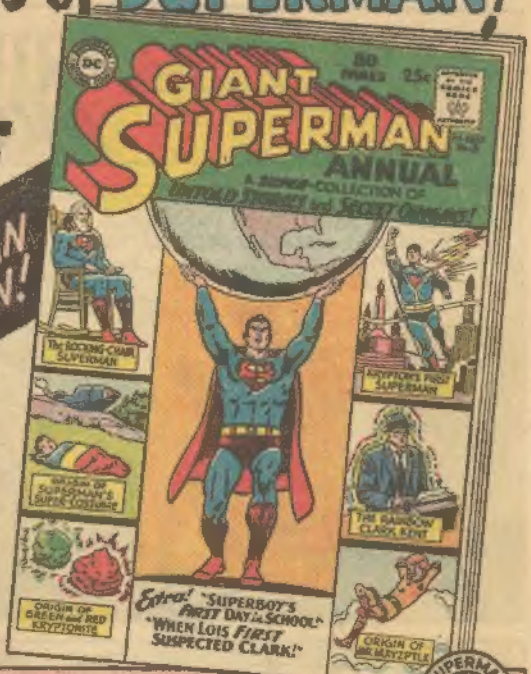

Also These *INSIDE "FIRSTS"...*

- SUPERBOY'S *FIRST* DAY AT SCHOOL!
- MXYZPTLK's *FIRST* PRANK!
- WHEN LOIS *FIRST* SUSPECTED CLARK!

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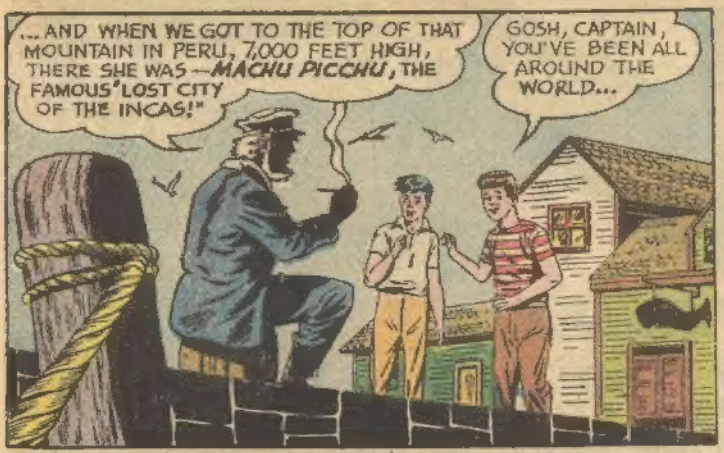
YOUR FREE TRIP AROUND THE WORLD!


...AND WHEN WE GOT TO THE TOP OF THAT MOUNTAIN IN PERU, 7,000 FEET HIGH, THERE SHE WAS—MACHU PICCHU, THE FAMOUS LOST CITY OF THE INCAS!"
GOSH, CAPTAIN, YOU'VE BEEN ALL AROUND THE WORLD...

I SURE WOULD LIKE TO SEE SOME OF THOSE PLACES YOU TOLD US ABOUT...
WHEN YOU'RE OLDER, SON, MAYBE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO TRAVEL AROUND... BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL THEN -- I'LL SHOW YOU A SHIP THAT'LL TAKE YOU PLACES RIGHT NOW!

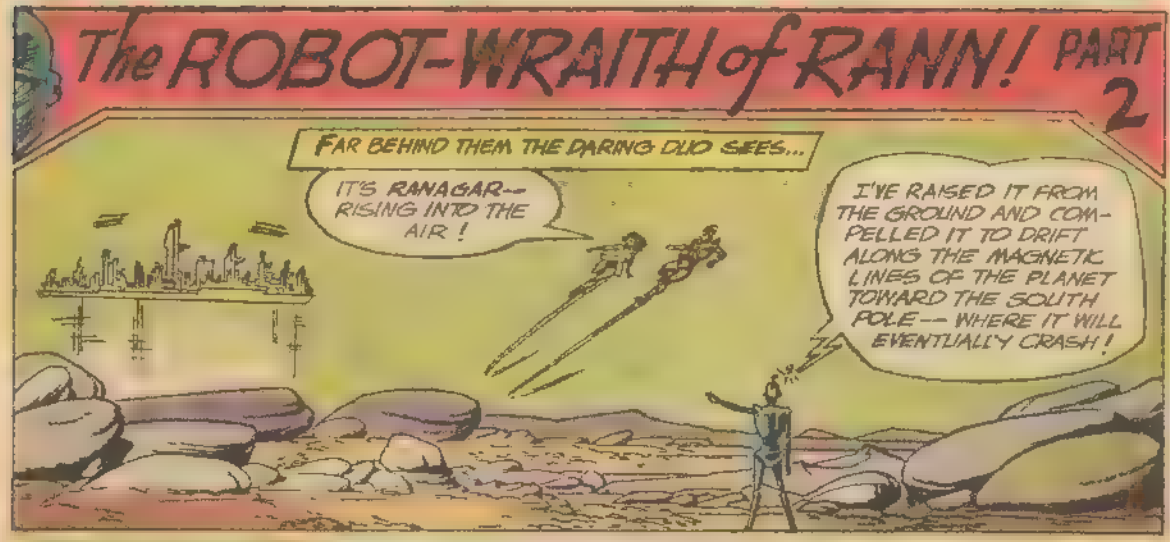
SHORTLY...
HUH! THIS IS JUST THE PUBLIC LIBRARY! THEY GOT NOTHING HERE BUT A LOT OF BOOKS!
THAT'S MY LAND SHIP, SON -- LET'S GO ABOARD!
PUBLIC LIBRARY

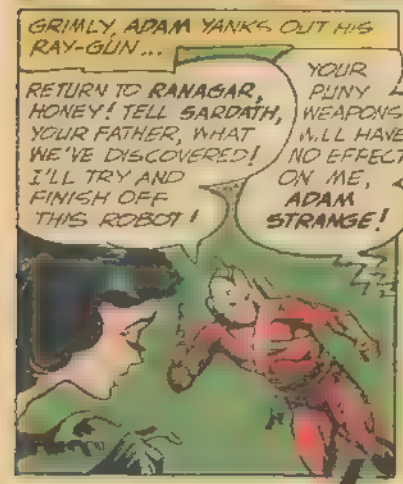
SAY, HERE'S A BOOK ABOUT LAWRENCE OF ARABIA... AND ANOTHER ONE ABOUT GHENGIS KHAN IN CHINA...
I GOT ONE ALL ABOUT HUNTING LIONS IN AFRICA...

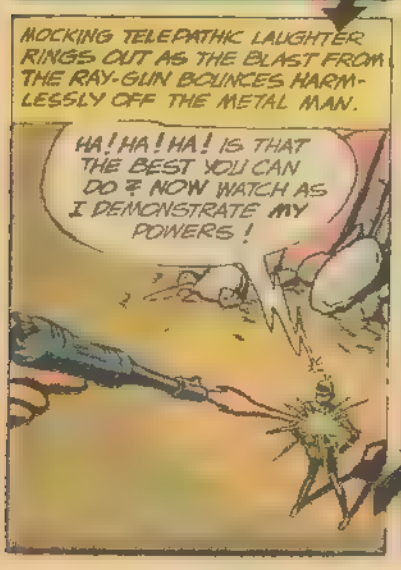
THANKS FOR STEERING US STRAIGHT, CAPTAIN. WE'LL HAVE SOME GREAT TRIPS— AND ALL FOR FREE!
I'LL HAVE SOME STORIES TO TELL YOU, CAPTAIN, AFTER I FINISH THIS BOOK...

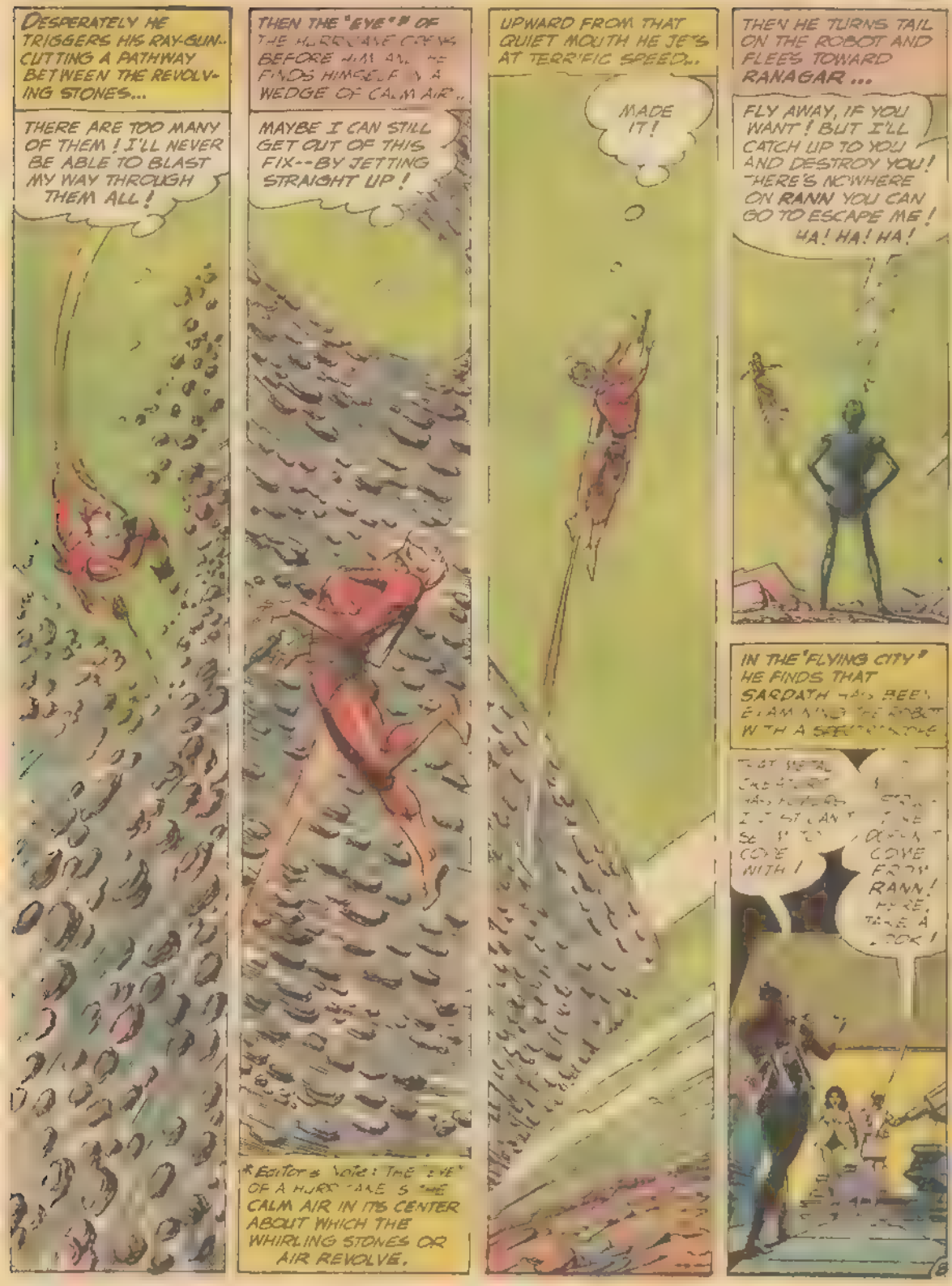
PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

The ROBOT-WRAITH of RANN! PART 2

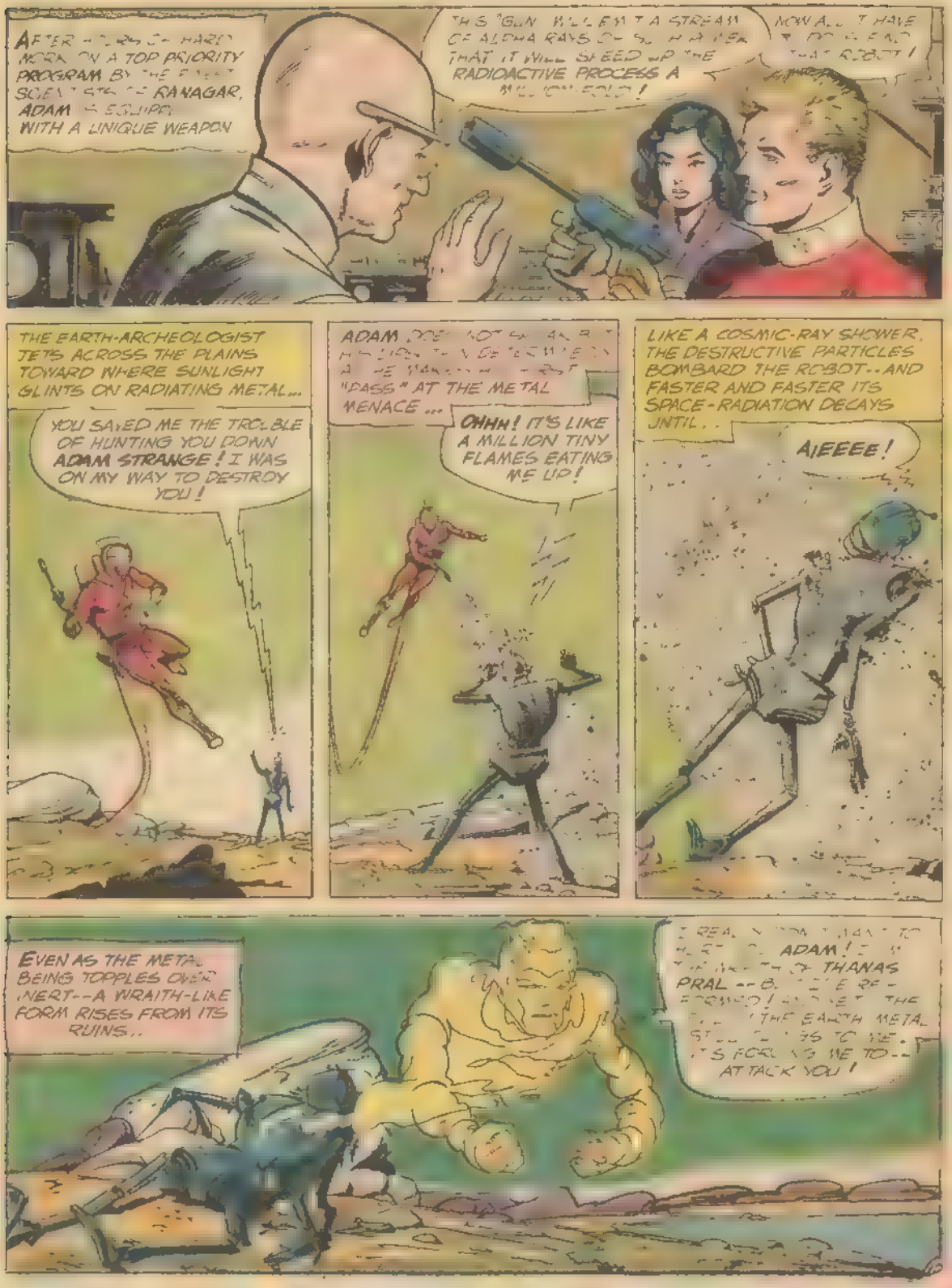

FAR BEHIND THEM THE DARING DUO SEES...
IT'S RANAGAR-- RISING INTO THE AIR!
I'VE RAISED IT FROM THE GROUND AND COMPELLED IT TO DRIFT ALONG THE MAGNETIC LINES OF THE PLANET TOWARD THE SOUTH POLE-- WHERE IT WILL EVENTUALLY CRASH!

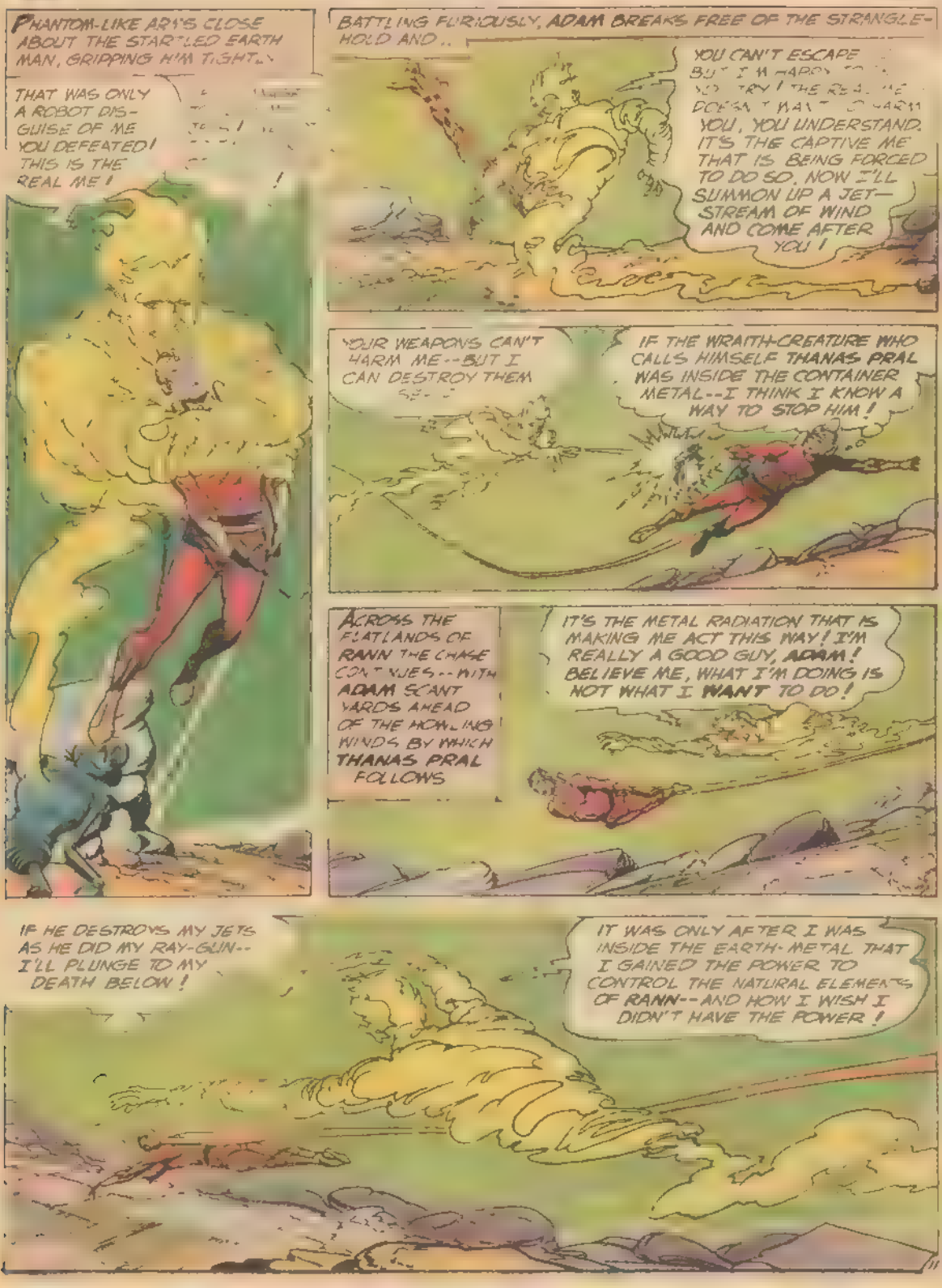

GRIMLY ADAM YANKS OUT HIS RAY-GUN...
RETURN TO RANAGAR, HONEY! TELL SARDATH, YOUR FATHER, WHAT WE'VE DISCOVERED! I'LL TRY AND FINISH OFF THIS ROBOT!
YOUR PUNY WEAPONS WILL HAVE NO EFFECT ON ME, ADAM STRANGE!

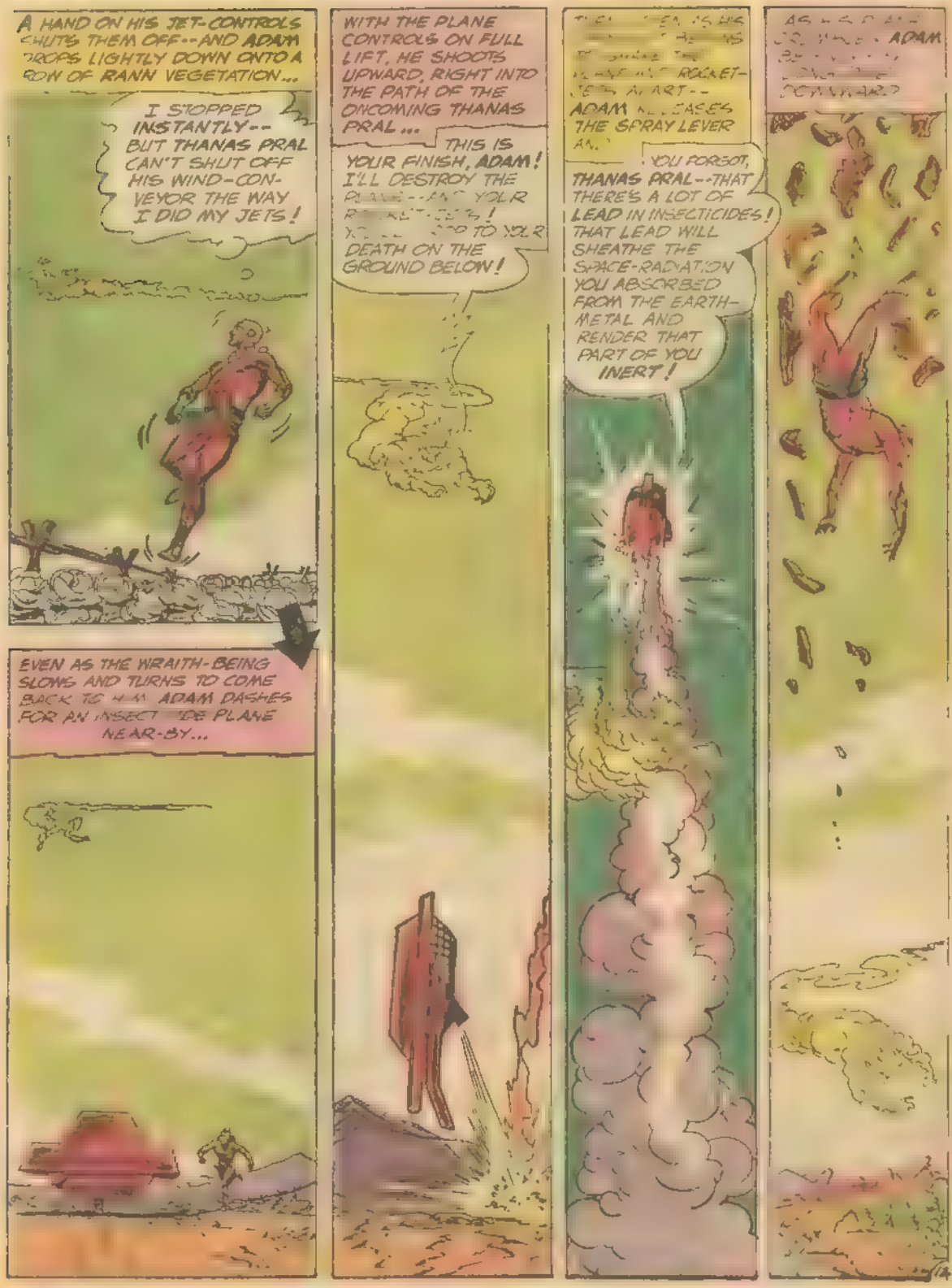

MOCKING TELEPATHIC LAUGHTER RINGS OUT AS THE BLAST FROM THE RAY-GUN BOUNCES HARMLESSLY OFF THE METAL MAN.
HA! HA! HA! IS THAT THE BEST YOU CAN DO? NOW WATCH AS I DEMONSTRATE MY POWERS!


DESPERATELY HE TRIGGERS HIS RAY-GUN.. CUTTING A PATHWAY BETWEEN THE REVOLVING STONES...
THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO BLAST MY WAY THROUGH THEM ALL!
THEN THE "EYE"* OF THE HURRICANE COMES BEFORE HIM AND HE FINDS HIMSELF IN A WEDGE OF CALM AIR..
MAYBE I CAN STILL GET OUT OF THIS FIX--BY JETTING STRAIGHT UP!
*EDITOR'S NOTE: THE "EYE" OF A HURRICANE IS THE CALM AIR IN ITS CENTER ABOUT WHICH THE WHIRLING STONES OR AIR REVOLVE.
UPWARD FROM THAT QUIET MOUTH HE JETS AT TERRIFIC SPEED..
MADE IT!
THEN HE TURNS TAIL ON THE ROBOT AND FLEES TOWARD RANAGAR...
FLY AWAY, IF YOU WANT! BUT I'LL CATCH UP TO YOU AND DESTROY YOU! THERE'S NOWHERE ON RANN YOU CAN GO TO ESCAPE ME! HA! HA! HA!
IN THE "FLYING CITY" HE FINDS THAT SARDATH HAS BEEN EXAMINING THE ROBOT WITH A SECRET RAY
COME WITH!
COME FROM RANN! HERE, TAKE A LOOK!
8

BENDING TO THE EYEPIECE RECOGNITION DAWNS ON THE YOUNG EARTHMAN.
WHY, THAT METAL CAME FROM THE CONTAINER I BROUGHT TO RANN--THE ONE IN WHICH I CARRIED YOUR GIFT ALANNA! EVIDENTLY IT'S BEEN ALTERED BY SOME MANNER PERHAPS BY THE WRENCH THROUGH SPACE, UNPROTECTED BY THE ZETA-BEAM!
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO TEST IT--LEARN JUST WHAT THAT WRENCH IN SPACE DID TO IT..
BUT I CAN'T GET NEAR ENOUGH TO MAKE THOSE TESTS! THAT METAL MAN IS DIABOLICAL WITH POWERS. HEY--WAIT A SECOND! YOU CAN HELP ME HERE ALANNA!
MY GIFT TO YOU! MADE AT SOME TIME THROUGH SPACE! PERHAPS SOMEONE ON IT WAS THE METAL LET ME BORROW IT FOR A WHILE
Hmmm.. I TOLD YOU IT WERE AN INDIAN GIVER!
SWIFTLY ADAM EXAMINES ALANNA'S UNIFORM..
AH--THE DRESS IS MARKED WITH AN INFINITESIMAL AMOUNT OF COSMIC RADIATION! THE SAME RADIATION THAT CHANGED THE ORIGINAL ZETA-BEAM INTO A TELEPORTATIONAL BEAM!*
THE UNIFORM ITSELF IS HARMLESS, SINCE IT WAS PROTECTED INSIDE THE CONTAINER! BUT THE CONTAINER ABSORBED THE FULL FORCE OF THE COSMIC RADIATION AND CHANGED IN SOME MANNER. IT BECAME RADIOACTIVE, OF A SORT.
RADIOACTIVITY DECAYS IN TIME, AND IS MEASURED IN HALF-LIVES. BY BOMBARDING THE ROBOT WITH ALPHA PARTICLES, WE OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO HASTEN THAT DECAYING PROCESS--MAKE THE ATOMS LOSE THEIR ALPHA PARTICLES A HUNDRED TIMES FASTER!
*Editor's Note: SEE SHOWCASE #17: "Secret of the Eternal City!"


AFTER [illegible] HARD WORK ON A TOP PRIORITY PROGRAM BY THE [illegible] SCIENTISTS OF RANAGAR, ADAM IS EQUIPPED WITH A UNIQUE WEAPON
THIS GUN WILL EMIT A STREAM OF ALPHA RAYS OF SUCH POWER THAT IT WILL SPEED UP THE RADIOACTIVE PROCESS A MILLION-FOLD!
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIND THAT ROBOT!
THE EARTH-ARCHEOLOGIST JETS ACROSS THE PLAINS TOWARD WHERE SUNLIGHT GLINTS ON RADIATING METAL...
YOU SAVED ME THE TROUBLE OF HUNTING YOU DOWN ADAM STRANGE! I WAS ON MY WAY TO DESTROY YOU!
ADAM [illegible] "PASS" AT THE METAL MENACE...
OHHH! IT'S LIKE A MILLION TINY FLAMES EATING ME UP!
LIKE A COSMIC-RAY SHOWER, THE DESTRUCTIVE PARTICLES BOMBARD THE ROBOT--AND FASTER AND FASTER ITS SPACE-RADIATION DECAYS UNTIL..
AIEEEEE!
EVEN AS THE METAL BEING TOPPLES OVER INERT--A WRAITH-LIKE FORM RISES FROM ITS RUINS..
[illegible] ADAM! [illegible] THANAGRAL--BEFORE [illegible] THE EARTH METAL [illegible] IS FOR US TO--ATTACK YOU!


PHANTOM-LIKE ARMS CLOSE ABOUT THE STARTLED EARTH MAN, GRIPPING HIM TIGHTLY
THAT WAS ONLY A ROBOT DISGUISE OF ME YOU DEFEATED! THIS IS THE REAL ME!
BATTLING FURIOUSLY, ADAM BREAKS FREE OF THE STRANGLEHOLD AND..
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE BUT I'M HAPPY TO [illegible] TRY! THE REAL ME DOESN'T WANT TO HARM YOU, YOU UNDERSTAND. IT'S THE CAPTIVE ME THAT IS BEING FORCED TO DO SO. NOW I'LL SUMMON UP A JET-STREAM OF WIND AND COME AFTER YOU!
YOUR WEAPONS CAN'T HARM ME--BUT I CAN DESTROY THEM
IF THE WRAITH-CREATURE WHO CALLS HIMSELF THANAS PRAL WAS INSIDE THE CONTAINER METAL--I THINK I KNOW A WAY TO STOP HIM!
ACROSS THE FLATLANDS OF RANN THE CHASE CONTINUES--WITH ADAM SCANT YARDS AHEAD OF THE HOWLING WINDS BY WHICH THANAS PRAL FOLLOWS
IT'S THE METAL RADIATION THAT IS MAKING ME ACT THIS WAY! I'M REALLY A GOOD GUY, ADAM! BELIEVE ME, WHAT I'M DOING IS NOT WHAT I WANT TO DO!
IF HE DESTROYS MY JETS AS HE DID MY RAY-GUN--I'LL PLUNGE TO MY DEATH BELOW!
IT WAS ONLY AFTER I WAS INSIDE THE EARTH-METAL THAT I GAINED THE POWER TO CONTROL THE NATURAL ELEMENTS OF RANN--AND HOW I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE THE POWER!


A HAND ON HIS JET-CONTROLS SHUTS THEM OFF--AND ADAM DROPS LIGHTLY DOWN ONTO A ROW OF RANN VEGETATION...
I STOPPED INSTANTLY--BUT THANAS PRAL CAN'T SHUT OFF HIS WIND-CONVEYOR THE WAY I DID MY JETS!
EVEN AS THE WRAITH-BEING SLOWS AND TURNS TO COME BACK TO HIM ADAM DASHES FOR AN INSECTICIDE PLANE NEAR-BY...
WITH THE PLANE CONTROLS ON FULL LIFT, HE SHOOTS UPWARD, RIGHT INTO THE PATH OF THE ONCOMING THANAS PRAL...
THIS IS YOUR FINISH, ADAM! I'LL DESTROY THE
DEATH ON THE GROUND BELOW!
ADAM
YOU FORGOT, THANAS PRAL--THAT THERE'S A LOT OF LEAD IN INSECTICIDES! THAT LEAD WILL SHEATHE THE SPACE-RADIATION YOU ABSORBED FROM THE EARTH-METAL AND RENDER THAT PART OF YOU INERT!

LEAPING FORWARD COMES THANAS PRAL ...

YOU DEADENED THE EVIL PART OF ME-- AND I'M MY GOOD SELF AGAIN ! TO PROVE IT, I'LL CATCH YOU-- AND SAVE YOUR LIFE !

I GUESS THANAS PRAL DIDN'T REALIZE THAT I PLANNED MY FALL OVER THE SEA OF ABYX SO I WOULDN'T BE HURT. BUT IF IT MAKES HIM FEEL GOOD TO THINK HE SAVED ME, FINE !

AND SO THE REFORMED THANAS PRAL RETURNS WITH ADAM TO THE FLYING CITY OF RANAGAR WHERE...

I'LL RESTORE RANAGAR BACK TO ITS REGULAR PLACE ON THE GROUND. AFTER THAT, IF I MAY, I'D LIKE TO STAY WITH SARDATH AND HELP HIM IN HIS SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH...

AS THANAS PRAL MOVES AWAY...

ADAM STRANGE, AT LAST I'M ABLE TO TELL YOU THAT IMPORTANT MESSAGE-- THANAS PRAL HAS ESCAPED FROM PRISON!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT! IF I HAD LISTENED TO YOU EARLIER-- AND KNOWN THE DETAILS OF HIS ESCAPE-- I COULD HAVE FUSED HIS WRAITH-LIKE CHEMICAL BODY WITH THE FLAMES FROM MY JETS--AND SAVED MYSELF A MESS OF TROUBLE !

THAT EVENING AT THE GRAND BALL OF RANAGAR-- NOW SAFELY BACK ON THE GROUND-- ALANNA AND ADAM ARE THE OBJECTS OF ALL EYES..

THEY'RE CHEERING YOU, ADAM-- FOR SAVING RANN AGAIN !

NONSENSE, HONEY. THEY'RE APPLAUDING YOUR NEW UNIFORM! YOU LOOK WONDERFUL IN IT--AND ALL RANAGAR IS TELLING YOU SO!

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Dear Editor: Unable as I am to express my utter amazement and complete satisfaction for the talents displayed in the August *Mystery in Space*, I will attempt to do so with the thought in mind that I cannot even begin to justify such a superb issue.

The cover would make even Leonardo da Vinci sit up from his grave and take notice. The drawings of the faces of our hero and heroine embodied within the legend on the splash page, showing the extra care which is taken to produce such a fine comic magazine, is appreciated, not only by me, but by all *Adam Strange* fans.

When the rocket-jets became uncontrollable, the reader (namely me!) suddenly got the dramatic realization that the heroes really had their hands full. Maybe I knew that *Adam* would overcome any menace put before him, and I kept reassuring myself of that fact. Nevertheless, the shiver that was running up and down my spine as I turned over page after page did not seem to heed me! With such dramatic realism in your stories, true-life situations seem to be no more odd than those adventures which *Adam Strange* encounters.

The second story, "Next Year, Andromeda!" was one of the finest "secondary" stories that has appeared in the pages of *MIS* in quite a while, and the *Editor's Notes* were quite helpful in understanding the story better.

One last thing: This issue wasn't better than the preceding ones; you seem to maintain the same standard of high quality in all your stories.

Fred Romanek, 4928 Enfield Ave., Encino, Cal.
(Ordinarily, we hate to get into a rut—but as long as we're stuck in a high-quality one, we can't complain . . . too much.—*Editor*)

* * *

Dear Editor: In comic books, there is a certain institution that has remained dark and obscure because of the readers' lack of appreciation. Now I am trying to give it its due credit. I refer to that great comic book innovation, sound effects!

Do you realize the thought that goes into each *thud, vroom,* and *ptweeeng?* In your August *Mystery in Space* you have such expressive sounds as SSSS! CRASH! CRUNCH! CRAAACCK! and POW!

I feel that it's about time for your sound effects man to stand up *(CREAK)* and take a bow *(RIP!)*. Seriously, though, just who is responsible for putting the sound effects on paper—the letterer or the artist?

Andy Wickstrom, 249 Elm Ave., Glen Riddle, Pa.
(Sound effects are suggested by the writer, sketched in by the artist, inscribed by the letterer and (oftentimes) highlighted by the colorist.—*Editor*)

* * *

Dear Editor: Perhaps some of your readers, as I once did, wonder how *Adam* and *Alanna* survive those incredible plunges they have been known to take into water (MIS number 85) and into snow banks (MIS number 75). Really I don't know the scientific reason, besides perhaps author Fox's explanation that the paralyzed state, which during both of the above-mentioned incidents *Adam* and *Alanna* were in, somehow protected their bodies from harm.

But the devil with rationalized scientific explanations—you now have a real incident to use to verify *Adam's* right to survive such plunges. On June 19 of this year a Maine pilot, Lt. Cliff Judkins, plunged 5000 feet out of his burning *Crusader* jet under an unopened parachute into the Pacific Ocean and survived. He did suffer numerous fractures but it isn't beyond reason that *Adam Strange's* costume is constructed of a highly supportable material which allows him to escape without injury.

So besides being the most thinking man on two worlds, *Adam Strange* along with Lt. Judkins is the greatest diver on two worlds!

Joe Finley, Route 4, Sparta, Tenn.
(Another instance of science-fiction—"strange" as it seems—coming true.—*Editor*)

* * *

Dear Editor: I just finished reading "Riddle of the Runaway Rockets" and proclaim it one of the best *Adam Strange* adventures to date. Especially interesting is the overwhelming picture of *Alanna* on page five. This is without a doubt the most alluring picture of a heroine ever printed in a science-fiction magazine. (I just can't think of *Adam Strange* as a comic book character.)

Clifford Blevins, 2105 E. Thomas, Pasadena, Tex.
(The striking flashback picture of *Alanna* in the August issue drew more favorable comment than any single *Mystery in Space* page ever printed.—*Editor*)

* * *

Dear Editor: What is the true name of your letter column? In certain issues it has appeared under the title, WONDERS OF SPACE; in other issues, it's been WONDERS OF SPACE with VIA ROCKET MAIL below it; in the current issue it is simply VIA ROCKET MAIL.

Dick Reich, 105 Mildred Pky., New Rochelle, N.Y.
(By a process of elimination and evolution, our definitive title is VIA ROCKET MAIL.—*Editor*)

This issue's award-winners: The original artwork for "Riddle of the Runaway Rockets" goes to Fred Romanek; the August *Mystery in Space* cover to Joe Finley.

Address communications to VIA ROCKET MAIL, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York 22, N.Y.

HAWKMAN

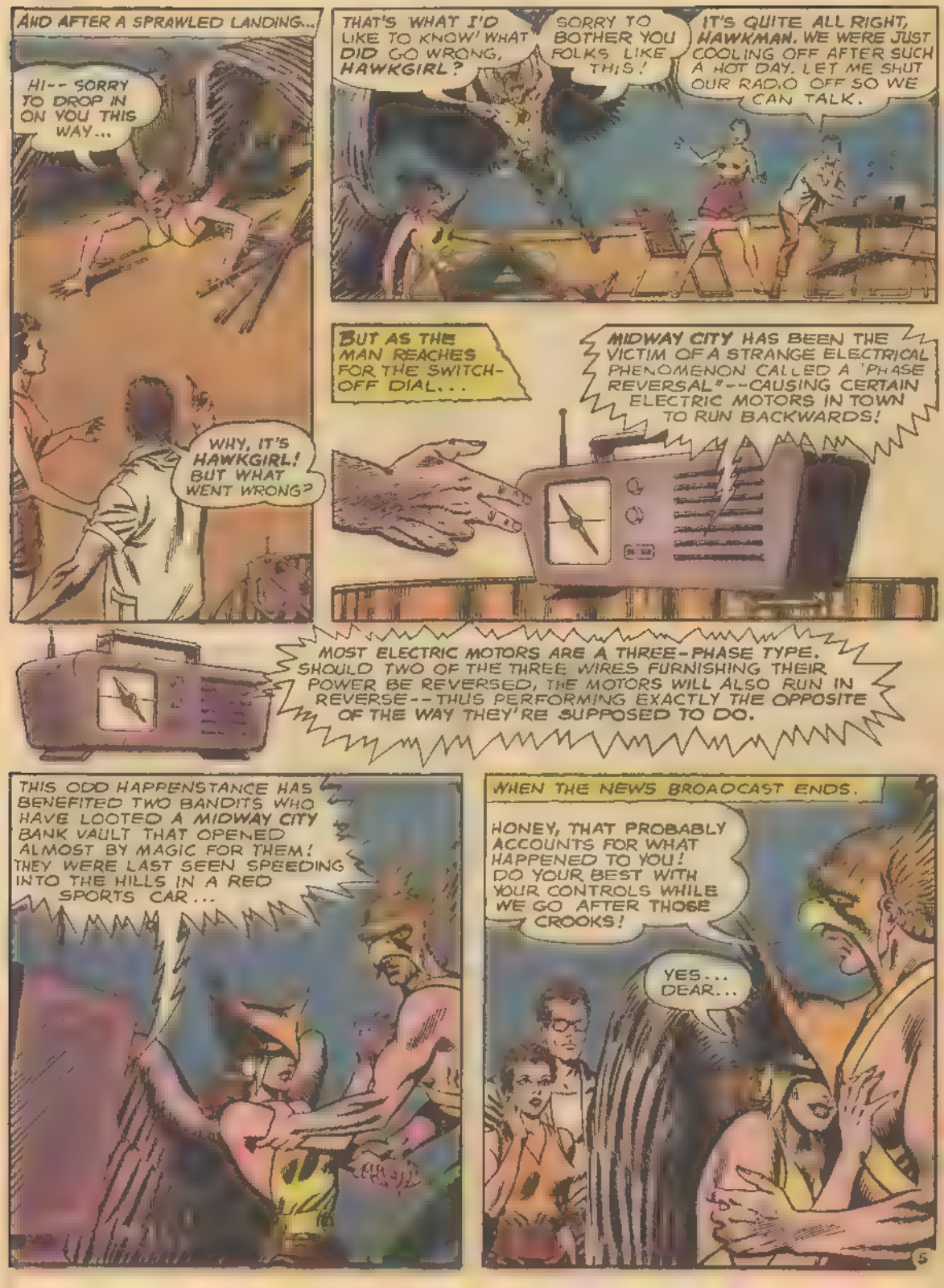
MY WINGS--ON FIRE FROM THE TERRIBLE HEAT OF THESE HOOPS! WHEN THEY BURN--I'LL FALL TO MY DOOM!
WHEN ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT GOES ON A RAMPAGE IN MIDWAY CITY--
WHEN A BANK VAULT MAGICALLY OPENS ITS DOORS FOR WAITING CROOKS--
WHEN HAWKGIRL IS NO LONGER HAWKGIRL--
IS IT ANY WONDER THAT CARTER (HAWKMAN) HALL TAKES OFF ON A DANGEROUS FLIGHT THROUGH THE SKIES TO STOP...

TOPSY-TURVY DAY in MIDWAY CITY!

ONE AFTERNOON IN A MIDWAY CITY HOME A HOUSEWIFE IS STARTLED WHEN...
OHHH! MY VACUUM CLEANER HAS SUDDENLY STARTED TO THROW OUT DIRT INSTEAD OF TAKING IT IN!
ELSEWHERE IN THE CITY A CONVEYOR BELT THAT FEEDS COAL TO A FURNACE REVERSES ITSELF AND EJECTS THE COAL OUT OF THE GAPING MAW OF THE GREAT HEATER.
HEYY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?
AT THIS MOMENT IN A MIDWAY CITY BANK, WOULD-BE ROBBERS ARE SEEMINGLY FOILED WHEN...
YOU TIMED YOUR ROBBERY WRONG! IT'S AFTER THREE O'CLOCK! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYONE TO OPEN THE ELECTRICALLY-CONTROLLED VAULT DOOR TILL NINE O'CLOCK TOMORROW MORNING!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! WATCH--!
A MOMENT LATER THE VAULT DOOR SWINGS WIDE OPEN...
OPEN SESAME! HA HA!
OKAY, LET'S FILL UP THE SACKS!
AT THE MIDWAY CITY MUSEUM, SHIERA HALL IS IRONING HER HAWKGIRL COSTUME WHEN...
GOOD GOSH! THE HOT IRON HAS TURNED COLD AS ICE! HOW COULD SUCH A THING HAPPEN?
CLOSING THE HIDDEN DOOR TO A SECRET STORAGE ROOM WHICH SHE AND HER HUSBAND CARTER (HAWKMAN) HALL HAVE BUILT, SHE HURRIES OFF...
THE AIR-CONDITIONER IS ACTING UP, TOO--SENDING OUT BLASTS OF HOT AIR! I'D BETTER CHECK THE MOTORS--SEE WHAT'S WRONG!
BEHIND HER, THE MOTORIZED SECRET DOOR AUTOMATICALLY LOCKS, CONCEALING THE STORAGE ROOM DOORWAY.
2

MOMENTS LATER, MAVIS TRENT--A NATURALIST ATTACHED TO THE MIDWAY CITY MUSEUM--WALKS ALONG THE CORRIDOR...
THE HAIRDRESSER DID A MARVELOUS JOB ON MY BLACK HAIR--TINTING IT RED..
SUDDENLY THE "INVISIBLE" DOOR SWINGS WIDE AND..
WHAT'S THIS? I NEVER KNEW THERE WAS A DOOR OR A ROOM THERE! I WAS GOING TO THE MAIN STORAGE ROOMS TO GET SOME MATERIAL FOR AN EXHIBIT BUT.
...THIS IS FAR MORE INTERESTING! THAT COSTUME--GOODNESS! IT'S HAWKGIRL'S! WHAT'S IT DOING HERE IN THE MUSEUM? HMMM--I WONDER HOW I WOULD LOOK IN IT?
THERE IS NO FORCE AS COMPELLING AS FEMALE VANITY, AND SO.
WITH MY NEW HAIR-DO, I LOOK ENOUGH LIKE HAWKGIRL TO PASS FOR HER!
HER OWN OPINION IS SECONDED BY A MALE VOICE COMING THROUGH A TRAPDOOR IN THE CEILING...
HAWKGIRL, AREN'T YOU READY YET? I PHONED YOU AN HOUR AGO FROM POLICE COMMISSIONER EMMETT'S OFFICE ASKING YOU TO BE READY TO INVESTIGATE THAT MYSTERIOUS ELECTRIC PHENOMENA!
ER -AH READY, HAWKMAN!
THEN LET'S GET GOING!
A CLEVERLY CONCEALED AIR SHAFT! SO THAT'S HOW HAWKMAN COMES AND GOES! I NEVER KNEW IT EVEN EXISTED--BUT THEN I DIDN'T KNOW HAWKMAN AND HAWKGIRL USE THE MUSEUM AS THEIR SECRET HEADQUARTERS!

A SOMEWHAT CONFUSED MAVIS FUMBLES AT THE CONTROLS OF HER FLYING BELT...
BY DISGUISING MY VOICE, MAYBE HE WON'T REALIZE I'M NOT THE REAL HAWKGIRL. BUT HOW IN THE WORLD DO I OPERATE THESE WINGS? HMMM--THERE SEEMS TO BE SOME SORT OF CONTROL DEVICE ON MY BELT...
IN THE NEXT INSTANT HER HESITANT FINGERS TOUCH THE CONTROLS AND...
WHOOPS--HERE I GO... ON MY CLUMSY WAY...
WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
HAWKMAN FOLLOWS THE GIRL HE ASSUMES IS HIS WIFE IN HER THANAGARIAN POLICE UNIFORM...
WHAT MAKES YOU SO FRISKY TODAY?
FRISKY, HE SAYS! I'M RISKING MY LIFE FLYING THIS WAY!
AGAIN MAVIS TWISTS THE CONTROLS. NOW SHE DIVES FURIOUSLY--STRAIGHT FOR A NEARBY ROOFTOP.
OH--I'M HEADING FOR A HEAD-ON CRASH!
LOOK OUT!
HER OVER-RAPID DESCENT IS BROKEN BY A TELEVISION ANTENNA...
CRASH...


AND AFTER A SPRAWLED LANDING...
HI-- SORRY TO DROP IN ON YOU THIS WAY...
WHY, IT'S HAWKGIRL! BUT WHAT WENT WRONG?
THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW! WHAT DID GO WRONG, HAWKGIRL?
SORRY TO BOTHER YOU FOLKS LIKE THIS!
IT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT, HAWKMAN. WE WERE JUST COOLING OFF AFTER SUCH A HOT DAY. LET ME SHUT OUR RADIO OFF SO WE CAN TALK.
BUT AS THE MAN REACHES FOR THE SWITCH-OFF DIAL...
MIDWAY CITY HAS BEEN THE VICTIM OF A STRANGE ELECTRICAL PHENOMENON CALLED A "PHASE REVERSAL"--CAUSING CERTAIN ELECTRIC MOTORS IN TOWN TO RUN BACKWARDS!
MOST ELECTRIC MOTORS ARE A THREE-PHASE TYPE. SHOULD TWO OF THE THREE WIRES FURNISHING THEIR POWER BE REVERSED, THE MOTORS WILL ALSO RUN IN REVERSE--THUS PERFORMING EXACTLY THE OPPOSITE OF THE WAY THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO DO.
THIS ODD HAPPENSTANCE HAS BENEFITED TWO BANDITS WHO HAVE LOOTED A MIDWAY CITY BANK VAULT THAT OPENED ALMOST BY MAGIC FOR THEM! THEY WERE LAST SEEN SPEEDING INTO THE HILLS IN A RED SPORTS CAR...
WHEN THE NEWS BROADCAST ENDS.
HONEY, THAT PROBABLY ACCOUNTS FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU! DO YOUR BEST WITH YOUR CONTROLS WHILE WE GO AFTER THOSE CROOKS!
YES... DEAR...

KEEPING HER DISGUISED TALK TO A MINIMUM, MAVIS TRENT FOLLOWS HAWKMAN UPWARD INTO THE NIGHT SKY...
WE'LL PAY FOR THE RUINED ANTENNA--JUST AS SOON AS WE GET BACK FROM OUR MISSION!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, HAWKMAN! IT WAS WORTH IT--TO TALK TO YOU!

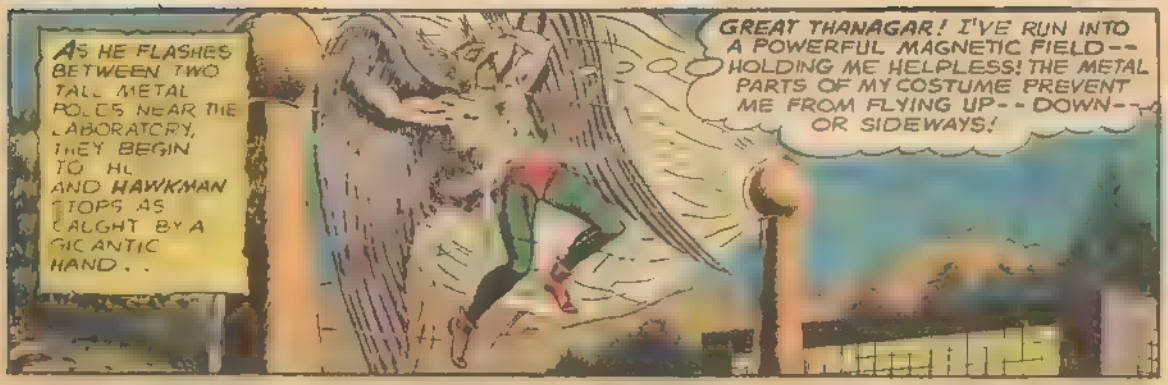
HIGH ABOVE THE MOUNTAIN ROADS NORTH OF MIDWAY CITY...
THERE'S A RED SPORTS CAR NOW! I'LL DROP DOWN TO GET A BETTER LOOK AT ITS OCCUPANTS.

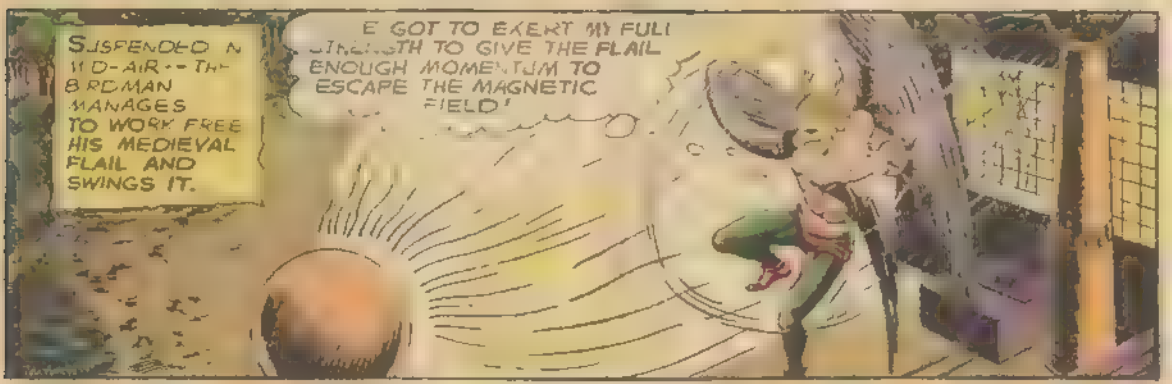
TO HIS INTENSE SURPRISE, THE WINGED WONDER SEES...
THE RADIO ANTENNA IS LIFTING UPWARD!

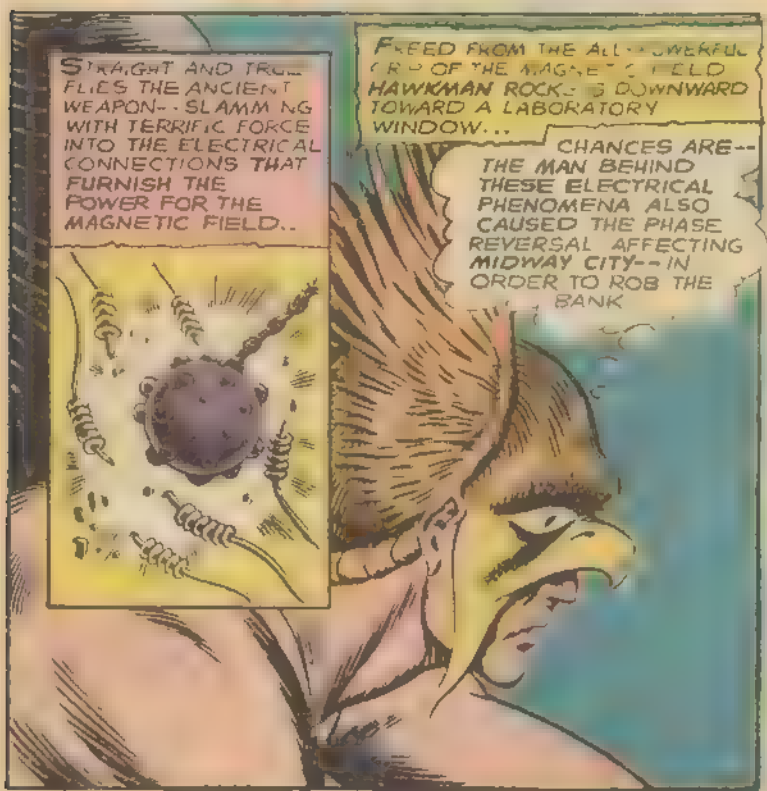
FROM THAT ANTENNA SPEEDS A GLOWING BALL OF AWESOME HEAT...
STAY BACK, HONEY! THIS LOOKS--DANGEROUS!

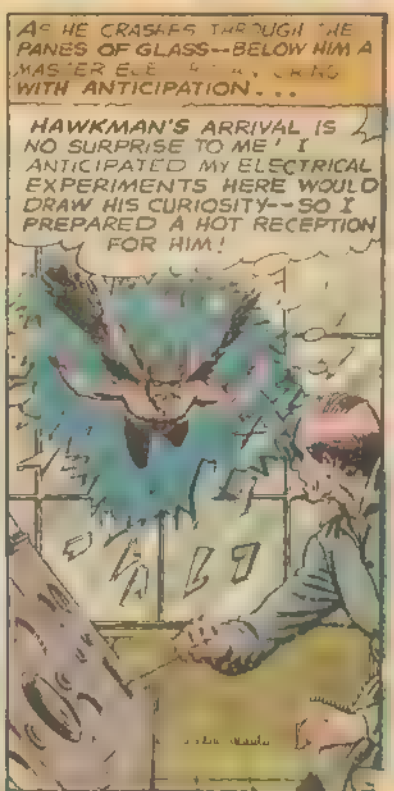
THE MIGHTY PINIONS OF THE THANAGARIAN POLICE OFFICER FAN THE AIR AS HE DODGES THE GLOWING NIMBUS--ONLY TO SEE ANOTHER FORM BEFORE HIM...
I AVOIDED ONE--ONLY TO TURN INTO ANOTHER!

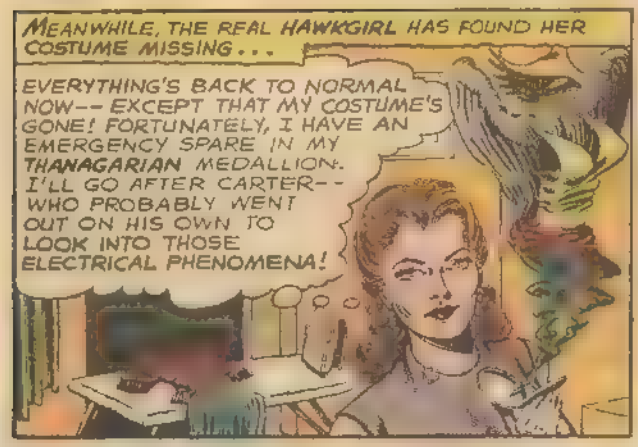
AT FULL SPEED HE ROCKETS THROUGH THE HOOP— THE VICTIM OF A SEARING BLAST OF FRIGHTFUL HEAT
MY WINGS-- CATCHING FIRE! IF THEY BURN OFF I'LL FALL A MILE OR MORE TO THE GROUND!
DESPERATE, THE FLYING FURY HURTLES LIKE A FALLING METEOR IN A SUPER SONIC DIV -
I'VE GOT ONE SLIM CHANCE! THERE'S A MOUNTAIN LAKE JUST BEYOND THOSE TREES! IF I CAN HIT IT IN TIME-- I'LL DOUSE THE FLAMES!
LIKE A STONE HE HITS THE LAKE WATERS AND SINKS DEEP INTO THEIR COOLNESS..
THE FIRE'S OUT NOW-- WITHOUT TOO MUCH HARM BEING DONE!
WHEN HE RISES FROM THE LAKE WATERS -
HAWKGIRL'S SIGNALING ME WHERE THE BANK ROBBERS WENT! GOOD GIRL!
SHORTLY, THE WINGED WONDER SWOOPS TOWARD A BUILDING FITTED WITH AN ADJACENT LABORATORY
I HAVE A HUNCH THE ELECTRICAL PHENOMENA WE WERE TO INVESTIGATE ORIGINATED IN THOSE BUILDINGS!

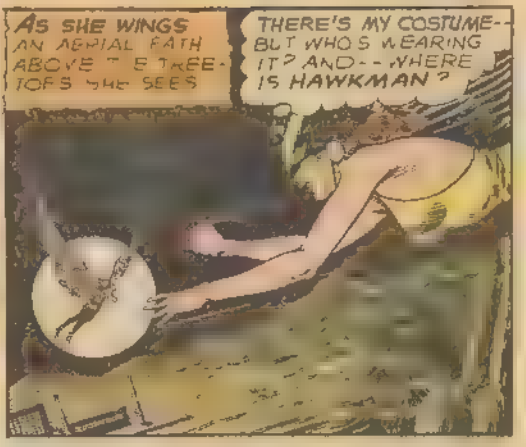

AS HE FLASHES BETWEEN TWO TALL METAL POLES NEAR THE LABORATORY, THEY BEGIN TO HU
AND HAWKMAN STOPS AS CAUGHT BY A GIGANTIC HAND..
GREAT THANAGAR! I'VE RUN INTO A POWERFUL MAGNETIC FIELD--HOLDING ME HELPLESS! THE METAL PARTS OF MY COSTUME PREVENT ME FROM FLYING UP--DOWN--OR SIDEWAYS!

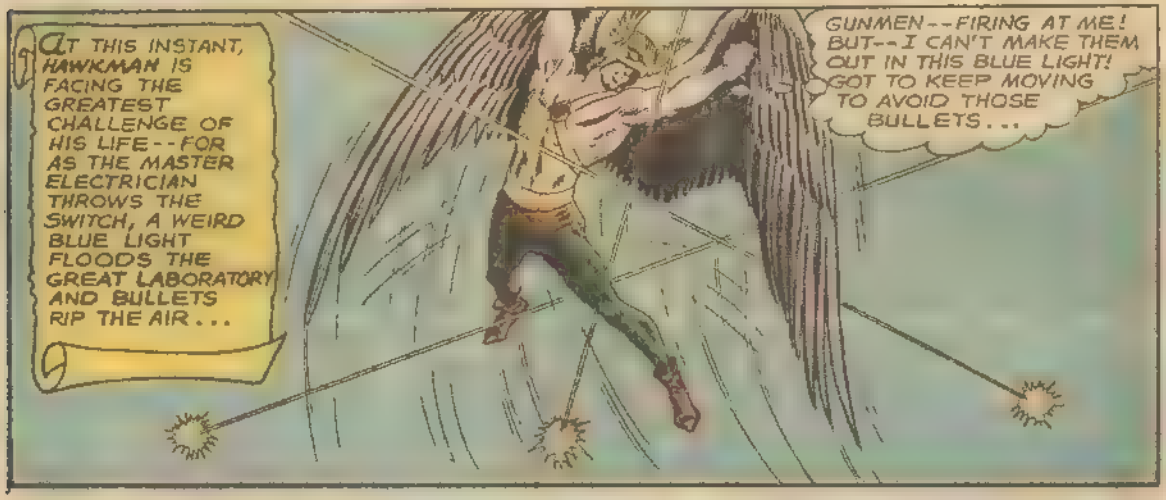

SUSPENDED IN MID-AIR--THE BIRDMAN MANAGES TO WORK FREE HIS MEDIEVAL FLAIL AND SWINGS IT.
I GOT TO EXERT MY FULL STRENGTH TO GIVE THE FLAIL ENOUGH MOMENTUM TO ESCAPE THE MAGNETIC FIELD!

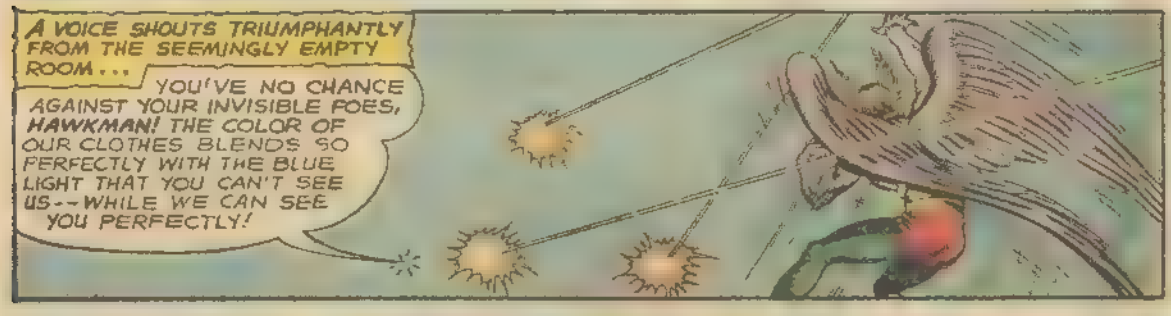

STRAIGHT AND TRUE FLIES THE ANCIENT WEAPON--SLAMMING WITH TERRIFIC FORCE INTO THE ELECTRICAL CONNECTIONS THAT FURNISH THE POWER FOR THE MAGNETIC FIELD..
FREED FROM THE ALL-POWERFUL GRIP OF THE MAGNETIC FIELD HAWKMAN ROCKETS DOWNWARD TOWARD A LABORATORY WINDOW...
CHANCES ARE--THE MAN BEHIND THESE ELECTRICAL PHENOMENA ALSO CAUSED THE PHASE REVERSAL AFFECTING MIDWAY CITY--IN ORDER TO ROB THE BANK

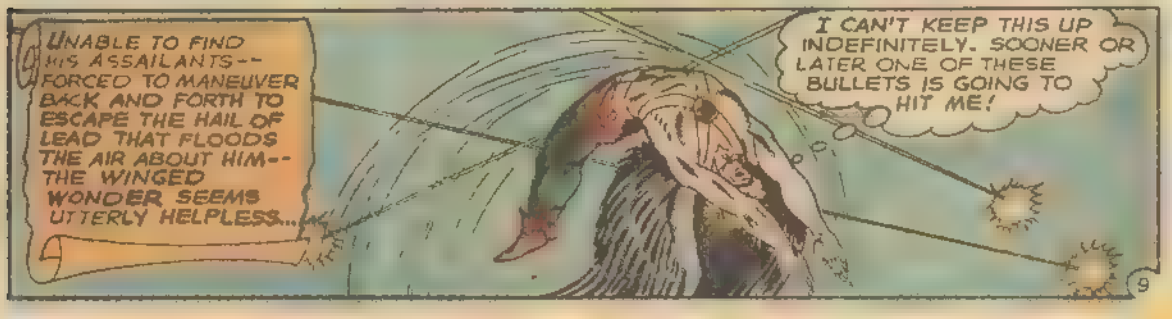

AS HE CRASHES THROUGH THE PANES OF GLASS--BELOW HIM A MASTER ELECTRICIAN WAITS WITH ANTICIPATION...
HAWKMAN'S ARRIVAL IS NO SURPRISE TO ME! I ANTICIPATED MY ELECTRICAL EXPERIMENTS HERE WOULD DRAW HIS CURIOSITY--SO I PREPARED A HOT RECEPTION FOR HIM!

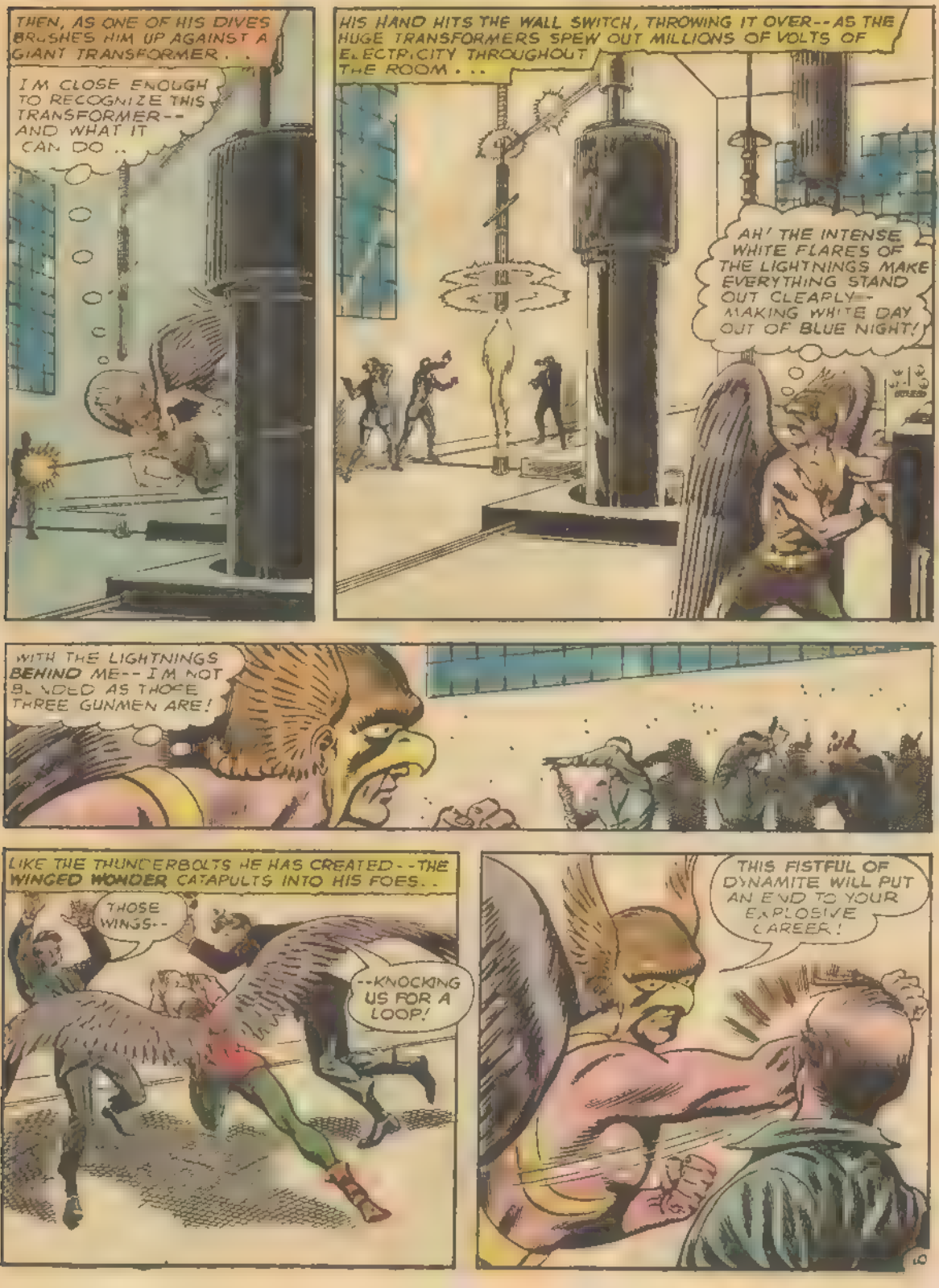

MEANWHILE, THE REAL HAWKGIRL HAS FOUND HER COSTUME MISSING...
EVERYTHING'S BACK TO NORMAL NOW--EXCEPT THAT MY COSTUME'S GONE! FORTUNATELY, I HAVE AN EMERGENCY SPARE IN MY THANAGARIAN MEDALLION. I'LL GO AFTER CARTER--WHO PROBABLY WENT OUT ON HIS OWN TO LOOK INTO THOSE ELECTRICAL PHENOMENA!


AS SHE WINGS AN AERIAL PATH ABOVE THE TREE-TOPS SHE SEES
THERE'S MY COSTUME--BUT WHO'S WEARING IT? AND--WHERE IS HAWKMAN?


AT THIS INSTANT, HAWKMAN IS FACING THE GREATEST CHALLENGE OF HIS LIFE--FOR AS THE MASTER ELECTRICIAN THROWS THE SWITCH, A WEIRD BLUE LIGHT FLOODS THE GREAT LABORATORY AND BULLETS RIP THE AIR...
GUNMEN--FIRING AT ME! BUT--I CAN'T MAKE THEM OUT IN THIS BLUE LIGHT! GOT TO KEEP MOVING TO AVOID THOSE BULLETS...


A VOICE SHOUTS TRIUMPHANTLY FROM THE SEEMINGLY EMPTY ROOM...
YOU'VE NO CHANCE AGAINST YOUR INVISIBLE FOES, HAWKMAN! THE COLOR OF OUR CLOTHES BLENDS SO PERFECTLY WITH THE BLUE LIGHT THAT YOU CAN'T SEE US--WHILE WE CAN SEE YOU PERFECTLY!

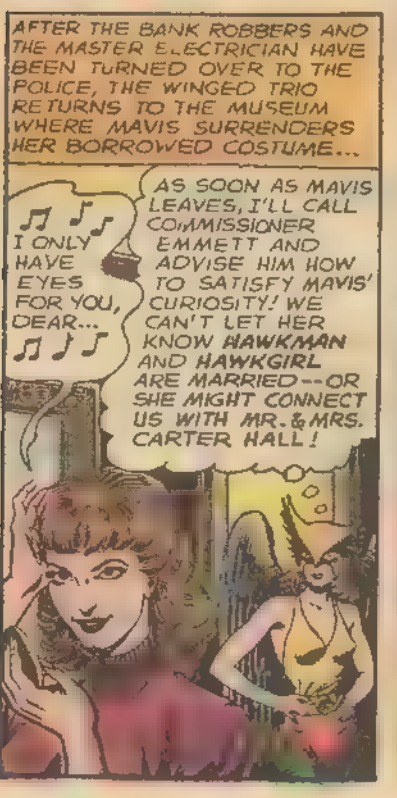

UNABLE TO FIND HIS ASSAILANTS--FORCED TO MANEUVER BACK AND FORTH TO ESCAPE THE HAIL OF LEAD THAT FLOODS THE AIR ABOUT HIM--THE WINGED WONDER SEEMS UTTERLY HELPLESS...
I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP INDEFINITELY. SOONER OR LATER ONE OF THESE BULLETS IS GOING TO HIT ME!

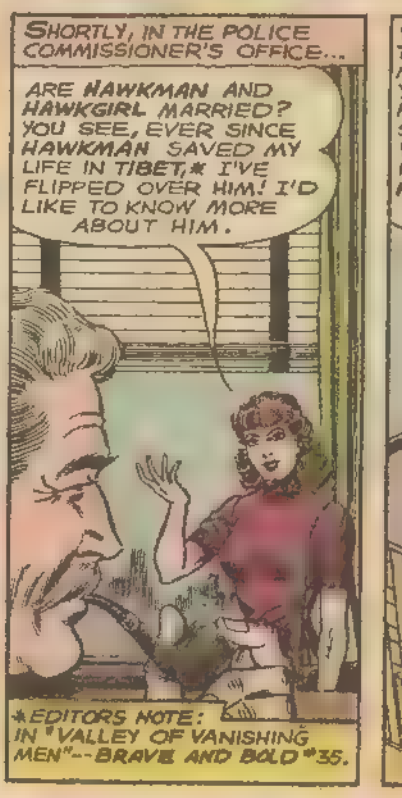

THEN, AS ONE OF HIS DIVES BRUSHES HIM UP AGAINST A GIANT TRANSFORMER . .
I'M CLOSE ENOUGH TO RECOGNIZE THIS TRANSFORMER-- AND WHAT IT CAN DO . .
HIS HAND HITS THE WALL SWITCH, THROWING IT OVER--AS THE HUGE TRANSFORMERS SPEW OUT MILLIONS OF VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY THROUGHOUT THE ROOM . . .
AH! THE INTENSE WHITE FLARES OF THE LIGHTNINGS MAKE EVERYTHING STAND OUT CLEARLY-- MAKING WHITE DAY OUT OF BLUE NIGHT!
WITH THE LIGHTNINGS BEHIND ME--I'M NOT BLINDED AS THOSE THREE GUNMEN ARE!
LIKE THE THUNDERBOLTS HE HAS CREATED--THE WINGED WONDER CATAPULTS INTO HIS FOES. .
THOSE WINGS--
--KNOCKING US FOR A LOOP!
THIS FISTFUL OF DYNAMITE WILL PUT AN END TO YOUR EXPLOSIVE CAREER!

HIS PRISONERS SECURED, HAWKMAN RISES UPWARD FROM THE LABORATORY TO SEE...
TWO HAWKGIRLS!?
NOT QUITE, HAWKMAN!

AS THE TRUE HAWKGIRL YANKS OFF THE IMPOSTOR'S FACE-MASK...
MAVIS TRENT! HOW DID YOU EVER--
I-I'LL ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS, HAWKMAN--AFTER YOU'VE ANSWERED MINE!

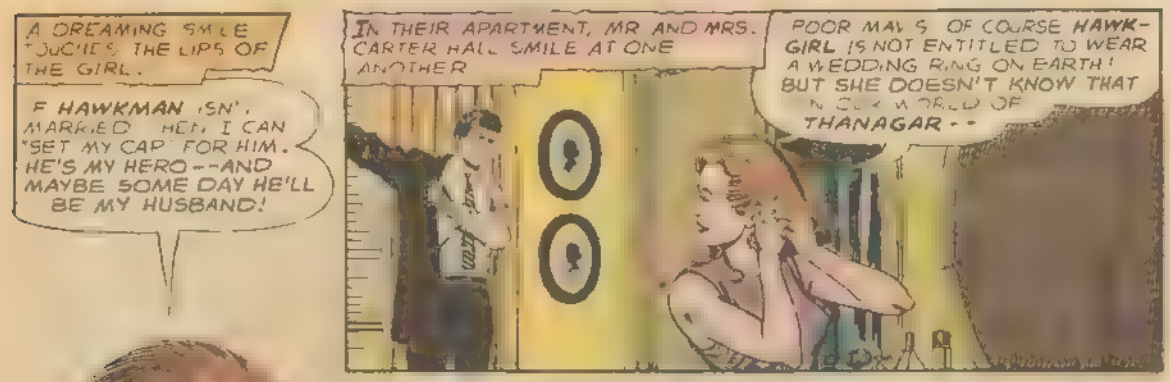
WHY DO YOU USE THE MUSEUM AS A HIDEOUT? WHAT'S THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN YOU AND HAWKGIRL? HUSBAND AND WIFE--BOY FRIEND AND GIRL FRIEND--BROTHER AND SISTER? DO CARTER AND SHIERA HALL KNOW ABOUT YOU?
ALL WE CAN SAY IS--SEE POLICE COMMISSIONER EMMETT OF MIDWAY CITY! HE'LL TELL YOU ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT US!

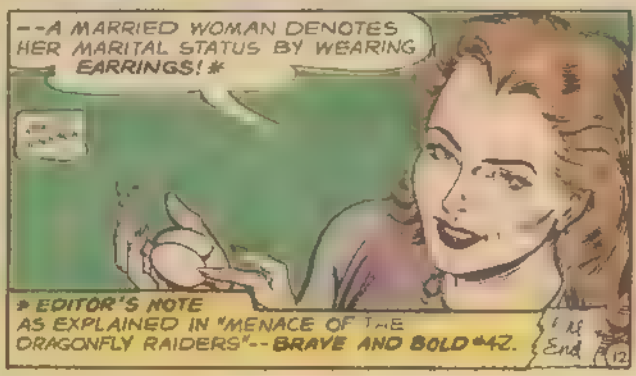

AFTER THE BANK ROBBERS AND THE MASTER ELECTRICIAN HAVE BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE, THE WINGED TRIO RETURNS TO THE MUSEUM WHERE MAVIS SURRENDERS HER BORROWED COSTUME...
I ONLY HAVE EYES FOR YOU, DEAR...
AS SOON AS MAVIS LEAVES, I'LL CALL COMMISSIONER EMMETT AND ADVISE HIM HOW TO SATISFY MAVIS' CURIOSITY! WE CAN'T LET HER KNOW HAWKMAN AND HAWKGIRL ARE MARRIED--OR SHE MIGHT CONNECT US WITH MR. & MRS. CARTER HALL!


SHORTLY, IN THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE...
ARE HAWKMAN AND HAWKGIRL MARRIED? YOU SEE, EVER SINCE HAWKMAN SAVED MY LIFE IN TIBET,* I'VE FLIPPED OVER HIM! I'D LIKE TO KNOW MORE ABOUT HIM.
*EDITORS NOTE: IN "VALLEY OF VANISHING MEN"--BRAVE AND BOLD #35.

WELL, MISS TRENT--LET ME ANSWER YOU THIS WAY. HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A WEDDING RING ON HAWKGIRL'S FINGER?
NO--BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN A THING! MANY MARRIED WOMEN LEAVE OFF THEIR WEDDING BANDS UPON OCCASION!

I ASSURE YOU, MY DEAR THAT HAWKGIRL DOES NOT OWN A WEDDING BAND BECAUSE SHE IS NOT LEGALLY ENTITLED TO WEAR ONE!
AH--MEANING THAT--IN EVERY MARRIAGE IN THIS COUNTRY THERE MUST BE A WEDDING RING TO MAKE IT LEGAL!


A DREAMING SMILE TOUCHES THE LIPS OF THE GIRL.
IF HAWKMAN ISN'T MARRIED THEN I CAN "SET MY CAP" FOR HIM. HE'S MY HERO--AND MAYBE SOME DAY HE'LL BE MY HUSBAND!
IN THEIR APARTMENT, MR AND MRS. CARTER HALL SMILE AT ONE ANOTHER
POOR MAVIS OF COURSE HAWKGIRL IS NOT ENTITLED TO WEAR A WEDDING RING ON EARTH! BUT SHE DOESN'T KNOW THAT IN OLD WORLD OF THANAGAR--


--A MARRIED WOMAN DENOTES HER MARITAL STATUS BY WEARING EARRINGS! *
* EDITOR'S NOTE AS EXPLAINED IN "MENACE OF THE DRAGONFLY RAIDERS"--BRAVE AND BOLD #42.
The End
12

ANOTHER HIGH-FLYING HAWKMAN ADVENTURE WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

MYSTERY IN SPACE!

For The VERY BEST

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

in COMICS READING

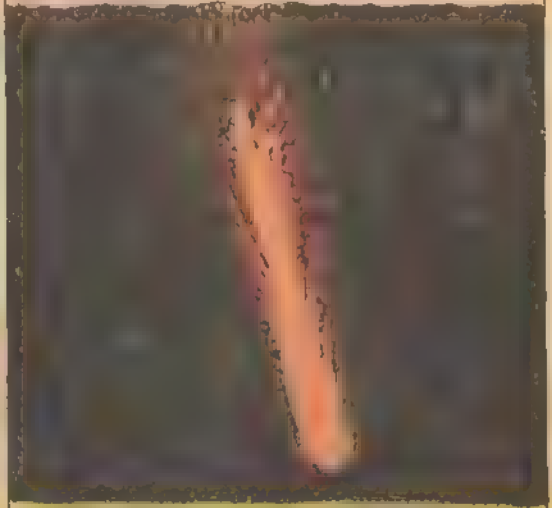
GIANTS OF THE TELESCOPE

KARL SCHWARZCHILD
(1875-1916)

A PIONEER IN THE FIELD OF STELLAR-PHOTOMETRY PHOTOGRAPHY, KARL SCHWARZCHILD WAS DIRECTOR OF THE ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATORIES AT GOTTINGEN AND POTSDAM WHERE HE DID IMPORTANT WORK IN THE ACCURATE DETERMINATION OF THE PHOTOGRAPHIC BRIGHTNESS OF 3500 STARS...

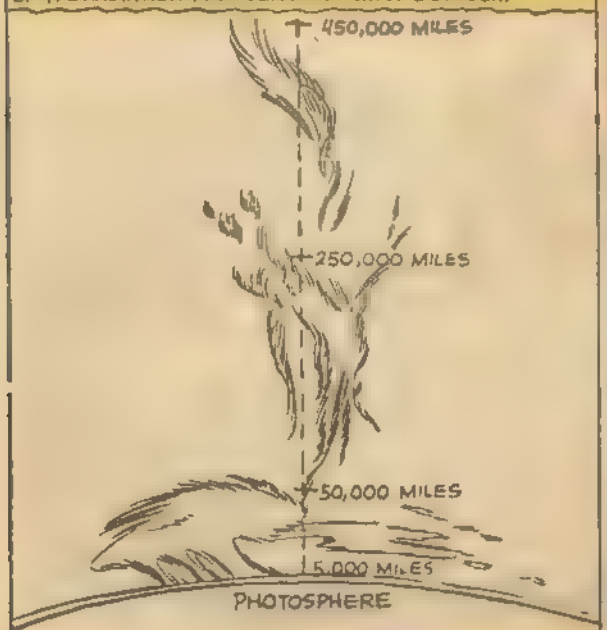
WHEN OBSERVED WITH HIGH MAGNIFICATIONS IN EVEN THE LARGEST TELESCOPES, A STAR SHOWS NOTHING BUT A DISC SURROUNDED BY A NUMBER OF DIFFRACTION RINGS.

AT THE APPEARANCE OF HALLEY'S COMET IN 19[illegible] SCHWARZCHILD'S PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE COMET ENABLED HIM TO DETERMINE THAT SUCH OF THE MATTER FLOWED PER SECOND FROM THE HEAD INTO THE TAIL AND THAT THE DENSITY OF THE [illegible] MATTER WAS 2[illegible] TIMES LESS THAN THAT OF THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE



HALLEY'S COMET AS PHOTOGRAPHED ON MAY 29TH, 1910.

ANOTHER OF SCHWARZCHILD'S MAJOR ASTRONOMICAL CONTRIBUTIONS WAS HIS PRINCIPLE OF RADIATIVE EQUILIBRIUM AS APPLIED TO THE SUN'S ATMOSPHERE, ACCORDING TO WHICH THE TEMPERATURE AT ANY POINT IS THE RESULT OF THE RADIATION IT RECEIVES FROM ALL SIDES...



DIAGRAMMATIC SECTION OF THE SUN'S ATMOSPHERE.

HIS OUTSTANDING PHOTOGRAPHIC MEASUREMENTS OF *CEPHEID VARIABLE STARS* DEMONSTRATED THAT THE TEMPERATURE OF *CEPHEID VARIABLES* AT MAXIMUM BRIGHTNESS WAS HIGHER THAN AT MINIMUM BRIGHTNESS...

CHANGING BRIGHTNESS OF TWO VARIABLE STARS IN THE CONSTELLATION *SCORPIUS*.

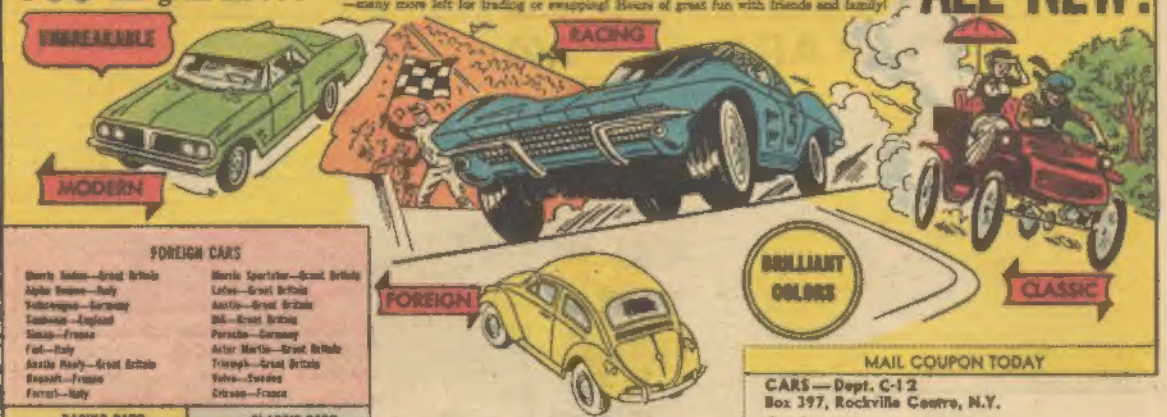
104 CLASSIC RACING FOREIGN MODERN CARS

ONLY $1.49 POSTPAID

YOU get 104 cars from this great list . . .

Everyone will want to own this wonderful set of AUTOS! The most complete set of authentic models ever assembled at this low price! All models come with the name and make of each car! Classic cars above the rest! You'll want to save them for your collection —many more left for trading or swapping! Hours of great fun with friends and family!

ALL NEW!



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Porsche—Germany	Aston Martin—Great Britain
Triumph—Great Britain	Volvo—Sweden
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Auburn—U.S.A.
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Vanwall—Great Britain
Mercedes 300 SL—Germany

CLASSIC CARS

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1907 Rolls Royce
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1914 Stutz Bearcat
1930 Ford
1932 Cadillac
1932 Duesenberg
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1940 Willys Jeep
1940 Lincoln

MODERN AMERICAN CARS

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1962 Studebaker Golden Hawk
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1961 Ford Galaxie
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1961 Dodge
1961 Mercury Convertible
1961 Mercury Comet

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A COMPLETE
GAME $1.50
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GIANT BATTLE AREA
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SIMPLE DIRECTIONS
A COMPARISON CHART of the two most powerful Navies in the World – United States and Russia

CONVOY TERROR

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2 AIRCRAFT CARRIERS* — **4 DESTROYERS**
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2 GIANT BATTLEFIELDS a total size of 3 square feet. (Six islands in the Pacific Ocean beautifully colored.)

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Simple directions etc. for 2 or 4 players, from 8 to 80 who enjoy being armchair generals.

Tension runs high as a big full scale battle looms with all elements participating on land, sea and air. The team best able to strategically place his forces and direct his firing will be the only battle survivor!
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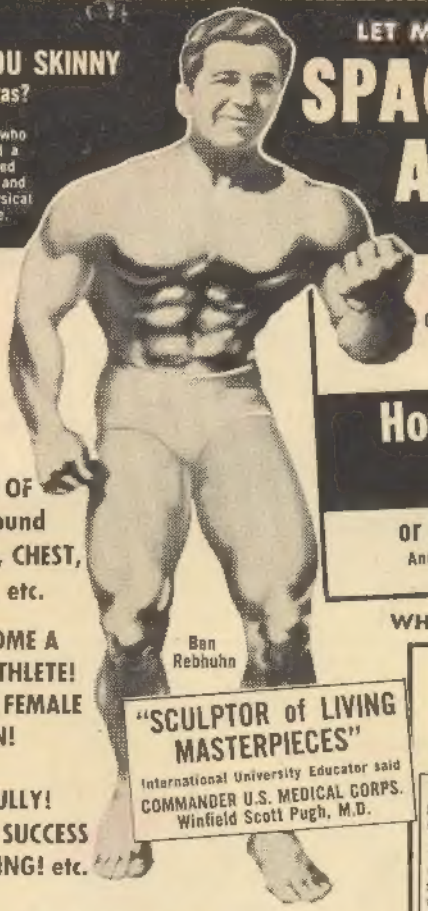
I have done it for millions. HIGH SCHOOL AND COLLEGE STUDENTS, LABORERS & EXECUTIVES, DOCTORS, LAWYERS & TEACHERS

LET ME SHOW YOU FREE HOW TO DEVELOP

SPACEMAN STRENGTH AND ENDURANCE

Are YOU SKINNY like I was?

a sickly skeleton who developed a streamlined physique and great physical endurance.



Ben Rebhuhn

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Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To:

ADD POWERFUL NEW INCHES OF MUSCLES around YOUR ARMS, CHEST, LEGS, BACK, etc.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE!
How to WIN FEMALE ADMIRATION!
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SKINNY or FAT, 15, 20, 30, 40

or more YEARS OF AGE RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS.

I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN up to 50 lbs. of MIGHTY MUSCLES!

or LOSE up to 50 LBS. of UGLY DANGEROUS FAT

And become A REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of my pupils in a few minutes FUN a day.

WHICH OF MY 181,000 PUPILS WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE?

I GAINED **60 LBS.** OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

BEFORE Mailing Coupon I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling

says JOHN SILL

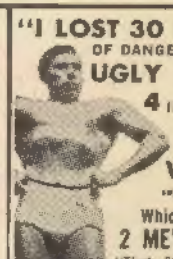
I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3½ INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

This Can Be YOU in a Short Time!

AFTER Mailing Coupon 185 lb. HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN POPULAR ATHLETE You can be, too!

"I LOST 30 LBS. OF DANGEROUS UGLY FAT 4 INCHES OFF MY WAIST!"

says Felipe Mendoza



Which of these 2 ME'S is YOU?

"That 220 lb. FAT-BOY was ME a few weeks ago" Look at him NOW! I gave him MIGHTY MUSCLES, added 7 inches to his CHEST, 3 inches on each arm!

No! I don't care how fat and flabby you are. All I want is minutes a day in your home to make you over by the same method.

Be a HERO of MEN, IDOL of WOMEN

Yes, in your home, my rapid-fire, easy-as-abc methods start building you into a super-man the very first night. I'll show you how to build 18-inch arms of might, a 45-inch heroic chest housing tireless lungs; wide, manly shoulders; broad, brawny back tapering to slender waist with punch-proof stomach muscles, legs of endless endurance.

I'll stake my 20 years' reputation, as "greatest builder of he-men", on the amazing results I get for YOU. I sign my name to seal this promise.

Sincerely Yours, Ben Rebhuhn

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Please do NOT send coupon if you are less than 14 years old.

LAST CHANCE TO GET **ALL FREE!**

- a space-man FULCRUM BAR-BELL
- a pair of space-man LEVER BELLS

FREE!

SAVES YOU HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS IN HEAVY, COSTLY APPARATUS.

Dear Ben,

RUSH me absolutely FREE these 5 world-famous, picture-packed Test Courses included inside your PHOTO BOOK of Famous Strong Men once weak like me. Millions sold for $5. each.

☐ I'm enclosing a dime for shipping and handling these 5 Courses to me FREE.

Also let me know how to get FREE Lever and Fulcrum Bells and FREE Courses on Sports, Self-Defense, Stunts, etc.

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

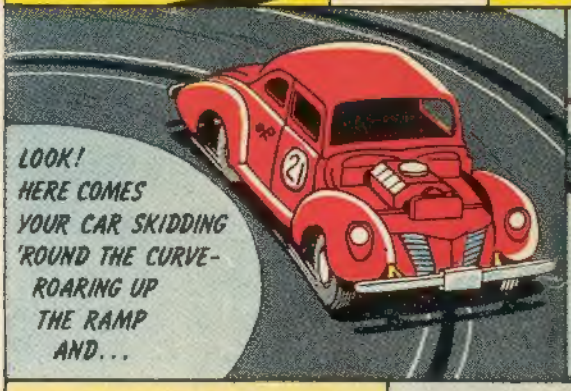
AMERICAN BODYBUILDING CLUB, Dept. NC-312 GREAT NECK, NEW YORK

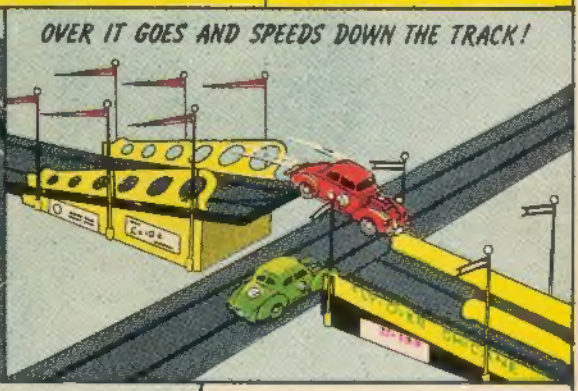
How do YOU look walking on the beach with your girl or wife?

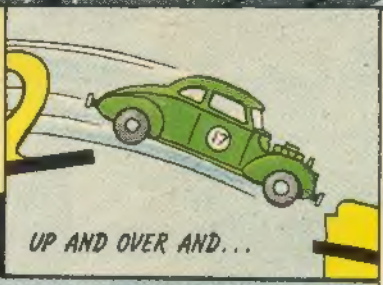
Tony Pascarella AFTER

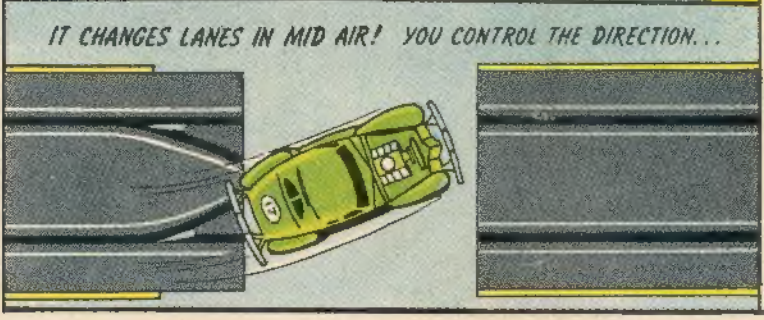
THE THRILLS AND ACTION ARE REAL WITH GILBERT AUTO-RAMA – FEATURING THE SPECTACTULAR NEW

FLY-OVER CHICANE









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